

# DEAF MUTES JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## POETRY.

### In The Bridal-Path.

They ride, they ride with slackened rein,  
Facing the sinking sun,  
And he is telling her over again  
The tale that never is done—  
The tale that's old as the bonding bine,  
And as old as the singing sea—  
And it never had happened that one of two  
Marvelled what it could be.

It has never happened that one of two,  
Blithe boy, glad girl, together—  
Who have felt that to love was enough to do  
In the sweet and sunny weather—  
But have found right words for the song of birds  
In the greenery overhead;  
For to build the nest in the spring is best,  
And 'tis best in the spring to wed.

Oh, he rides at her bride-rein,  
And he bends him to her ear,  
With the musical tones of the old refrain  
That ladies delight to hear.  
And his words were pleasant as rain that patters  
Low on the laughing leaves,  
And kind as the clover sun that flatters  
The gold of harvest sheaves.

And his hand is on her bride-rein,  
And his look is on her cheek—  
He need not tell her over again  
Of the garden that he would seek—  
But oh, the telling! 'tis like the smelling  
Of the magnolia and the rose;  
For no matter how long you sing love's song,  
You can never come to its close!

## STORY TELLER.

### AN AMERICAN HEIRESS.

Lady Francis Trimston was charming. She was also clever, wonderfully well preserved, had a natural complexion, a moderate jointure, a good milliner was a widow, and had only one child—a son.

She had experienced little care or sorrow, for her husband was an old man when she married him, and he was gathered to his fathers before he became very disagreeable. He was the younger son of a duke, and moderately well off.

Lady Francis' life—or, at least, her widowed life—had been strewn with roses; and altho' she could have settled down comfortably again, she preferred to retain, as she said, her freedom.

"It is so nice to marry an old man; you are a widow quite young, you know," she murmured to her dear friend, Clare Melton.

"I suppose it is, dear," sighed Clare, whose husband was a young scamp.

Few of us are perfectly content with our lot, and Lady Francis had a grievance that marred sadly her happy, butterfly existence. Do what she could, her son Jack would not marry.

"Dear Jack is so poor and so extravagant, I wonder what will be his end?" she sighed.

"He will marry a rich girl, of course," said Clare.

"It is his duty to do so, as I tell him; but he only laughs at me," sighed Lady Francis.

"Where is he now?"

"Shooting Indians or buffaloes, or some other wild animals in America."

"When do you expect him back?"

"I am sure I don't know—in a month or two perhaps."

Jack Trimston had been out West, hunting buffaloes, shooting prairie chickens, racing Mexican mustangs, and playing "poker" with the miners. He had a pleasant time of it, for he liked America and the Americans, and he was sorry to have to return so soon to England.

But life in America is expensive, and Jack, who had extravagant tastes and a knack of getting 'thru' money, had spent in two months the sum he calculated would have lasted him for four, and was in the middle of the Atlantic, on board an Indian liner, when his mother told her friend that he was shooting Indians and buffaloes. The passengers on board were chiefly Americans who were going to Europe on a pleasure trip. There were one or two pretty girls among them, and Jack, who was a dangerous lady's man, commenced a hot flirtation with one of them before he was two days at sea.

Katie C. Brown was a nice girl, and had a pair of soft, brown eyes, that always did great execution—when they opened fire—and they did now upon Jack. The Brown party consisted of three, for, besides Katie C. Brown, there was Mary L. Brown—a fine, honest American girl, with no pretense to beauty, but with a look of strength and character about her homely face—and Samuel Washington Brown, who had made money in Frisco in the good old days of gold-mining and wild speculation. He invested a part of it in a silver mine in Nevada, which turned out a gigantic

success, and Samuel was now worth his good \$5,000,000.

Jack Trimston was pretty deep in the intricacies of a hard flirtation with Katie C. Brown before he heard who Samuel was. It was his friend, General G. Jones, who enlightened him.

"I guess, stranger, that girl has got a heap," he said.

"A heap of what?" asked Jack, carelessly.

"A heap of dollars. I calculate Samuel W. Brown is worth a million of your money. I always heard he had only two children—daughters. 'Spoke that brown eyed friend of yours will have her half million of pounds."

Jack Trimston was astonished.

"By jove! if my mother heard of this fortune she would go mad!" he ejaculated to himself. "Fancy, half a million of money! Ye gods! what fun I should have spending it!" The Brown party landed at Queens-town and went on to Killarney, while Jack came over to London. It was arranged when they parted that the Browns would write to tell him of their arrival in the London, and Jack had promised to show them the sights and make things generally pleasant.

Lady Francis was delighted to have her dear Jack back again. He was looking, too, she thought, so handsome and so bronzed.

"Any girl would fall in love with him, my dear," she said, complacently, to her bosom friend, Clare Melton.

"He can be very nice when he likes," murmured Clare.

Jack, who wanted money badly, was very nice just now to his mother. He described to her his experiences of American girls, and Lady Francis was deeply interested in everything relating to the sex.

"They are really pretty, and not at all bad style, but their accent is abominable," she sighed.

"You get used to it after a time," said Jack. "I know such a nice American girl, who will be in London next week."

"What is she like, dear?"

"She is pretty enough—good eyes, good figure, good carriage, good feet, clever, a dangerous flirt, and she will have half a million of money."

"Good heaven," exclaimed Lady Francis, springing to her feet, intensely excited. "Half a million of money! Oh! Jack, what are you about?"

"Why, what is the matter, mother?"

"You are quite excited."

"Oh dear, dear Jack, do be sensible," said his mother caressingly. "You know you are very poor, and are always in difficulties. It can not go on. You must feel this yourself. Now tell me all about the American girl and her family."

"There are two sisters—Katie and Mary; no mother. The father is worth at least a million, and is not a bad sort of fellow."

"Of course I must call on them. When do they come over?"

"In a few days, I believe. I said would look them up, and I think you will like Katie; she is great fun."

"And you, Jack, have you any chance, do you think—I mean—"

"Chance? I rather think I have," said Jack, interrupting. "Chance, indeed! Why I have to keep the girls away from me at the point of a stick."

"Now, Jack, dear, do be serious. I am so interested in all this. Are you sure about the money?"

"I believe it is all right."

"And, dear, would you really marry her?"

"If it is a case of coming 'a cropper' or marrying her, I shall select the latter," said Jack.

Lady Francis was in a flutter of excitement during the ensuing week.

"Fancy, dear! a nice girl with five hundred thousand pounds," she remarked to Clare Melton.

"American girls are quite the rage now; the men are all wild after them," said Clare.

Lady Francis's face assumed a serious expression.

"We must take care that dear Jack has plenty of opportunities. It will be shocking if all the men run after her," she answered, gravely.

"The best thing you can do is to give out that Jack is engaged," said Clare.

"You can do that for me, dear."

"Of course, but you will have to entertain and make much of them—Americans are made after society and our set."

"It will be very expensive, but I suppose there is nothing else to be done," sighed Lady Francis.

The Browns arrived in London, and put up at the Langham Hotel. Lady Francis called on them immediately after their arrival. She was delighted with Katie, and told her friend Clare that, with the exception of the American accent, "she was the just as good style as any one else." "They are so quaint and original, my dear. Fancy, they call their father 'Uncle Sam.'"

"They will soon settle down to our ways. Look at Lady Wilton—who would imagine that she was an American?" said Clare, soothingly.

"That's true, dear. I assure you Katie will create quite a sensation. She is really very pretty and graceful, and full of vivacity."

"If she be so nice, Jack will have to be careful, and you had better not introduce her to any one until it is all arranged."

"So I told him, but he won't listen to me. He says he must give a dinner to them next Thursday, get all our set to call, and a ball next week."

"I don't think it wise," said Clare Melton seriously.

"Perhaps not, dear—but what can I do?" Jack is so obstinate, and I positively believe he is serious at last."

Lady Francis had half a dozen of her relatives to meet the Browns. The dinner was, of course, perfection, and the guests well chosen—two lords and a duke with their respective wives—and there were no young men. Jack had Katie all to himself. Samuel W. Brown did not appear at all abashed in the presence of the old nobility. He was a shrewd man who had studied human nature, and had seen many phases of life, and his anecdotes of America were most interesting. He described graphically his experiences of California life in the old days of gold mining and wild speculation, and his noble listeners, who had never before met a character like Samuel, were deeply interested in his narratives.

Next day, when Lady Francis was talking over the dinner with her old friend, she said:

"Oh, I am so nervous and excited about it all. Fancy! the Duchess praised her most warmly!"

"Her position, then, will be assured," added Clare, decisively.

"And Lord Oldin wants to get the elder sister for his son," continued Lady Francis.

"It will be such a nice connection."

"But when is Jack going to propose?"

"I am sure I don't know. Perhaps at the dance. I wish, dear, it was all arranged, for it will be most expensive for me if it lasts long, and I really can not afford it."

It was most expensive, for Jack got his mother to pay for everything, and he and Henry Smiley, Lord Oldin's second son, had a pleasant time of it, "running the heiress," as Jack expressed it, at her expense.

The ball was a great success, and Katie C. Brown created quite a sensation. Jack was most attentive to her, and she actually danced six times with him. He allowed, however, the opportunity to pass without proposing to her, much to Lady Francis' indignation.

Jack and the Browns once again relapsed into the same pleasant Bohemian life. One day they went to Windsor, the next day to Hampton Court or Sandown races, and so on. Lady Francis was nervous and shocked, for Samuel Washington Brown allowed the girls to do exactly as they liked, and seldom accompanied them.

"I calculate young people like being left to themselves. You and I did long ago, Lady Francis," he used to say.

"Yes, but it is not our custom," she protested.

"I don't believe girls are half as wicked as you think. Why don't you trust them a little more?" he asked. She did not exactly know what answer to make, so muttered something incoherently about society.

"All artificial, Lady Francis; all humbug. It is a great pity it is so. Society spoils you all. Do you know that Duke of yours would make a good fellow if he were not a Duke, and Lord Oldin has his head as well screwed on as any man in the States. You, too, are a clever woman yourself, Lady Francis," he continued. "I like you, and I guess I like your nobility too—when they thaw."

Lady Francis could not altogether understand or appreciate Samuel W. Brown. Indeed, she was growing quite concerned about him. He had a habit of calling on her at all sorts of strange hours, and giving as an excuse that the girls were "away

with the boys," and he was lonely.

"I really believe," said Lady Francis, with a shudder, to her friend Clare—"I really believe that wretched man is making love to me."

"Good gracious, my dear, how terrible! It will spoil it all, if you have to repulse him," exclaimed Clare Melton.

By this time Samuel Washington Brown and the Miss Browns were celebrities. Everyone knew or had heard of the great American heiresses, but Jack Trimston did not seem a bit nearer to marriage. Lady Francis was in despair. "They will ruin me between them," she moaned. "Why, I have actually overdrawn my account at the bank."

"It will be all right, mother, when I marry Katie. Old Sam will 'stump up the dollars,' as he expresses it," laughed Jack.

"I wish you would propose at once. We really can not go on this extravagant manner. I am positively ruined!" moaned Lady Francis.

"Fancy half million of money, mother! Why, you can have as much as you like when it's mine."

Matters, however, gradually became desperate. Everyone was talking of Jack and the heiress, and wondering why the engagement was a secret; "for surely," they reasoned, "they must be engaged, or they would not be going on this manner." And by degrees they also began to associate Samuel W. Brown's name with that of Lady Francis.

"Fancy the old tabby going in for that rich savage," said her dear friend, Lady Oldin, to her husband.

"He is worth a million of money," said his lordship, dryly, "and Lady Francis is not rich."

At last the crisis came. Lady Francis received an intimation from her banker that he could not cash any more of her checks. Nothing could save her, therefore, but Jack's immediate engagement.

On his arrival home her ladyship explained the startling news to him.

"I propose to-morrow," he remarked; "but perhaps I had better write and get an appointment first with the old gentleman, and sound him."

He accordingly dispatched the following epistle:

MY DEAR SIR—Can you give me an interview to-morrow morning at 11 A.M., at the Langham? I wish to speak to you on a delicate subject, and hope to see you alone.

Pray remember me very kindly to your daughters, and believe me, Yours very truly,

J. TRIMSTON.

S. W. BROWN, Esq.

"There, mother!" he remarked.

"The die is cast. To-morrow will decide my fate."

The next morning whilst he was seated at breakfast with Lady Francis, a letter was handed him by the servant. He read it quietly, and then, after a little hesitation, passed it on to his mother. It ran:

MY DEAR SIR—I shall be most happy to see you, as suggested, at 11. If, however, the delicate subject you refer to has reference to the absurd rumors connecting my name with that of your mother's, I hardly think you need trouble to call, as I am happy to say that my wife is still alive. Yours is indeed a strange country. Just because your good mother took a kindly interest in me, her friends immediately put it down that she was about to become Mrs. Brown. I am sure there has never been anything in her conduct to justify such an assumption, and I venture to offer her, thro' you, my most sincere sympathy that her considerate attention to me should have been so misunderstood. Believe me, very truly yours,

SAMUEL W. BROWN.

P. S.—I see by your note that you send kind remembrances to my daughters. They are at school at Boston. You mean, I presume, my nieces Mary and Katie. Poor girls! they will, I fear, find it difficult to settle down as governesses after all the gaiety you have so kindly shown them.

—London Truth.

The Soap Cap.

A very successful swindle, operated by street peddlers, is what is technically known as the "soap caper." Any common soap will wash the dust out of a grease spot, and a person is apt to come to the conclusion that the stain itself has been taken out, until more dust accumulates on the grease and he finds himself mistaken. For the purposes of the swindle two fellows will buy a lot of cheap soap and cut it up into small pieces, which are

daintily perfumed and nicely wrapped in fancy colored paper. This is all the stock in trade needed, except a generous allowance of cheek. One of the fellows dresses himself up like a dude and generally conducts himself so that everybody to whom he appeals makes fun of him. Perhaps he does sell a few pieces of the soap, for it appears to do what is claimed for it, but he purposely makes such an ass of himself that nobody wants to trade with him. Soon, when he is boasting of how much soap he can sell in a day, a common-looking fellow in the crowd calls out: "Well, why don't you sell it then?" and at once they get into a wrangle, which is ended by the plain fellow betting that he can sell more soap in ten minutes than the proprietor of the stand can sell in half an hour. The bet is generally quite a large one, and as sympathy is entirely with the common-looking fellow the crowd comes to his support, and he readily sells out his share of the soap and finally also disposes of the greater part of the other's packages. It is almost needless to say that the fellows are confederates and are playing into each other's hands. Two good operators can make tremendous profits by working this game, and they run no risk of being arrested.

The Country Newspaper—It's Office and Usefulness.

The man who was born and brought up in the city cannot understand the reason why anyone who has lived a few years in the city should be interested in looking over a country newspaper. The reason, however, I think, will be made clear before the end of this article is reached.

I was in the house of the great merchant a few days ago, and watched him as he asserted the morning mail. Newspaper after newspaper was tossed to one side or into the waste-paper basket. At last he took up a little paper, and I thought to myself—

"Little fellow, into the basket you go;" but he didn't—he was carefully put in a prominent place upon the merchant's desk. Then the merchant sat down, read his letters, took the wrapper off the little paper, glanced over it, and put it in his pocket with the remark—"That's the village paper where I was born. After dinner to-night I will have a good time reading it." I asked permission to read it. In a few moments I handed it back, when the merchant said—"Did you find anything interesting?"

I replied—"Well, no; I don't see much that is interesting in such items as, 'John Smith slaughtered last week the largest hog ever raised in this county,' or 'Peter Jones has had his house painted, making it one of the most attractive looking houses in the village,' or 'The old schoolhouse is to be painted and the old benches are to be replaced with a new kind purchased in New York.'"

"Of course you don't," the merchant replied; "but I do. Now take that item about John Smith. John and I were schoolmates. He went on the farm and I came to the city. John's father has the reputation of raising the largest hogs, and that item tells me that John himself is going to keep the reputation of the family up in that respect. There is that 'item' about the schoolhouse. Why, you haven't any idea how that touches me. How well I remember that place! There wasn't an inch upon one of those old benches, or on the outside, but some jack-knife had engraved the name of its fellows. I could tell you the names of prominent ministers, lawyers, successful business men who learned to read and write in that building; and now they are going to paint it, and put new benches in, and make it look new-fashioned, and so destroy the memory of twenty-five years. Well, I will run down and take a farewell look at the dear old building before it gets dressed up. No, I would not miss that little paper for a great deal."

The merchant's remarks gave me a new idea of a country newspaper. I gave the left leg of my breeches a hoist (I always do that when I am in earnest), and I made up my mind I would knock the first person down that dared speak disrespectfully of a country newspaper in my presence.

Yes, country editor!—your mission is a noble one. You may in the future, as you have in the past, be called "old hay-seed," or the "great man with the shears," but don't let this make you despondent. Your own people may tell you that that the Chicago Tribune or the Albany Press and Knickerbocker are better and more

interesting papers than yours. Don't let their remarks bother you. We don't care a tinker for the article you had in last week's paper about the tariff; we read one like that some weeks ago in our daily paper. We don't care a continental about that article you published upon the subject of the labor question; we read all about it over a year ago. What we want and appreciate is those items that tell us about Bill Syke's mule, whether it is improving or not—the raising hogs—who have had their houses painted—what farmer has purchased a new threshing machine—who has been injured by the Meadow creek—who have had neat and attractive door-plates put upon their doors. Whoop up your babies.

When we read that item that "Mrs. Jacobus Flintstone, late Samantha Riddle, had been presented with a bouncing baby boy," you touched our ham-strings. Some years ago we were "mashed" on Samantha. We used to catch her down by the old covered bridge, and gave her such "taffy" as would have killed a city girl. We are glad she got what she wanted, and we would have gratified her wish ourselves, only we fell in love with a city girl whose bank account was good, and, strange to say, married her. Occasionally slip in an item about the farmer who is raising the finest melons in the country. We can't be there to enjoy them, but there are "kids" there who will. We well remember the time we made a special note of just such items, much to the farmer's regret. Put in an item now and then about the schoolmaster, and say who is keeping him this month, and we will know whether he will gain or lose flesh. Those little personals are also interesting. We read with unfeigned pleasure that Betsy Anna Rockhouse has paid a two days' visit at Butter Falls; and how Jack Doolan went a gunning on Thursday, and returned with a bag of game. When you come to Chicago, don't forget us. We shall be glad to see you. Don't mind the hay-seed in your hair; and it doesn't matter to us if you haven't been shaved, or forgot to put a collar on before you left home. Don't pay any attention to the sign over our desk—"This is a busy day with us." Come right in, put your brogans covered with mud of the dear old town right upon our new mahogany desk; squirt tobacco juice upon our Axminster carpet, and say "gosh" and "gol darn" as much as you please. Don't pay any attention when you see any one smile, because they are city "idgits" and don't know better. Come just about lunch time; we don't care if you do eat with your knife and fork at the same time. A visit once a year from you will be appreciated and long remembered. It will give us pleasure the next day to answer over a hundred fellows who will fire at us—"Say, Bill, who was that old hay-seed buck you had in town yesterday?"—Chicago Press Correspondent.

Japan and Ceylon. In the hill districts of India a coolie has to wear something warmer than in the low country, and although he cannot bear a leg covering, he has always an old coat on. It is ludicrous sometimes to see a coolie with not a stitch of clothing on except a clawhammer coat and a plug hat. The South Sea islands have lately been a great factor in the "old clo" trade. Whenever a heathen there is converted the first thing he is taught to believe is that it is wrong to go naked, and when a thief is converted the whole tribe generally follow suit, there is often a great dearth of old clothes. The Jews are the chief if not the only dealers in old clothes and owe a good deal to the Christians in this respect, as without the missionaries the heathen would still be going about in the state of our first parents. Last year there was some trade between Chicago, San Francisco and Japan, in old clothes, about 150 cases being shipped. Ever since the Japs imbibed a taste for Western civilization they have been great in European clothes. When the "disease" first broke out the streets of Yokohama more nearly resembled a street where a fancy dress ball was dispersing than anything else. The stores of all the old clothes dealers in Europe and America were put under requisition to supply Japan, and costumes of days of the Pilgrim Fathers were common in the streets. Clothes that are too old and soiled, old socks and underwear are all of use. Along with old paper they are sent to the mill, to be made into new paper, and old cloth can be remade into "shoddy." In point of fact, most of the "this style for \$7" is made out of this material. Lately chemistry has shown us how to make the most delicious perfumes out of the refuse of the cow house, and there is really nothing that we throw away as "waste" but what is turned into useful purposes and enriches others.

Wild Beasts in New York.

A Syracuse dispatch says: The panther which created so much consternation in the neighborhood of Norwich a few weeks ago, has made its way into Madison county. The people of Morrisville are greatly disturbed over rumors that the panther has taken up its quarters in the swamp about two miles north of the village, and has already killed a number of sheep and attacked the cattle of several of the farmers. Dr. Chase, Frederick Harwood, and other reputable people who claim to have seen the animal prowling about, describe it as being of a yellowish brown color, and as standing about two and a half feet high. A party of hunters, under command of Leonard Leland, have been searching the swamps and the woods near Petersboro for the last two days, but so far their efforts have not proved successful. A Mr. Pratt got a shot at the animal a day or two before the hunt was organized. He missed his mark, however, owing to the excitement under which he was laboring, and before he could fire again the panther was out of range. Oswego county also has a sensation in the shape of a wild beast, described as "a tremendous big bear, as black and shiny as a silk hat."

Bruin was first discovered in the orchard of Clark W. Cole, who lives on a farm about three and a half miles southeast of Pulaski. A dog was started after him, and a number of men followed. The bear soon outstripped even his canine pursuer. He kept the road for some distance and then disappeared in the woods. He is said to stand as high as a yearling calf. Mr. Cole measured his tracks, which were plainly visible in the dusty road, and found them to be 8 inches from heel to toe and 5 inches across the heel. A hunting party has been organized.

Pearls of Thought.

There is always a spot in our sunshine; it is the shadow of ourselves. Nothing present is so barren but that there is fertile fields beyond.

Have the courage to prefer comfort and propriety to fashion in all things.

Of all the things that man possesses, woman alone takes pleasure in being possessed.

There are no persons more solicitous about the preservation of rank than those who have no rank at all.

To look forward profitably we must look back. Experience of the past is the best light for the future.

Silence never shows itself to so great an advantage as when it is made to reply to calumny and defamation.



# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 17, 1884.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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THE American Asylum, at Hartford, has just issued its Sixty-Eighth Annual Report. From it we glean that the number of pupils in attendance during the year was two hundred and twelve. Although there was an epidemic of diphtheria in the region round about the Institution, only four cases of serious sickness occurred, three of which recovered and one died. Many improvements have been made about the buildings and grounds. Both the Directors and Principal refer, in eulogistic terms, to the late Salmon Crossett. The report of the Principal is especially valuable and interesting. In touching upon the different methods of instruction, Mr. Williams betrays a conservative wisdom that is eminently becoming. While acknowledging the feasibility and importance of giving instruction in articulation and lip reading to a certain class of deaf mutes, he takes the ground that the combined method is the superior method for instructing the deaf and dumb. He not only asserts this but proves it. Comparing the results of the pure oral and the sign system, as practised separately with deaf-mutes of equal native mental capacities, he demonstrates the great advantage of the sign-language in developing the mind and imparting the ability to correctly express ideas in grammatical and idiomatic English. The productions of a pupil who had been ten years under instruction by the oral method, are actually equalled by a toto-congenital deaf-mute who had been taught only two years by the manual method, and surpassed by another who had been taught by the same method for four years. This is evidence which speaks for itself. In applying the tests, no vulgar comparisons are drawn, no eulogistic treatment is attempted, no hap-hazard deductions are presented; it is a clear, unvarnished statement of the hard reality—in a word, the conclusion is based upon the lucid logic of undeniable facts. A perusal of the report by those who are exclusive advocates of the pure oral system, might possibly prove beneficial in its effects. Principal Williams is a man thoroughly conversant with both the pure oral and the sign systems. He ignores neither. He gives both a long and careful trial, and impartially proclaims the result. He is not alone by any means. Hundreds of others stand ready and willing to endorse all that he has said. Here is the formula adopted in the American Asylum: "Articulation and lip-reading are carefully taught as special branches of instruction to all such as afford a hope of even moderate success in the acquisition of them. To all such we thoroughly believe in teaching these branches; but to attempt to force these acquisitions upon those who, after a fair trial, give no promise of even partial success, we consider a wicked waste of the pupil's time and a cruel imposition. To insist that such pupils shall be taught these branches and shall have only such education as they can acquire through them, is to leave them at the end of their school course but little better fitted for the duties of life than when they entered school."

pany him to America and accept a position as teacher in the Institution, which was then situated on 50th St., where Columbia College now stands. This was about the year 1828. He remained only a few years, returning to Paris, where he again resumed his labors in the Paris Institution. At his home he has entertained the elder Gallaudet and Harvey P. Poet, and subsequently, when pleasure or duty found their sons in Chivalric France, they were always cordially welcomed and kindly treated by the venerable Leon Vaisse. Mr. Vaisse was the author of several excellent works upon the history and methods of deaf-mute instruction. He was 77 years old at the time of his death.

We have received full reports of the Convention of Principals up to the end of the second day's proceedings. Not wishing to publish it in sections, we postpone it until next issue, when we hope to give a resume of the entire session. Hon. R. A. Mott, a director of the Minnesota Institution is presiding officer. The convention has thus far discussed "Art Education," "Classification of Pupils," "Trades for Deaf-Mutes," and "The Practical Value of Articulation."

## NEW ENGLAND CONVENTION.

The Convention of the New England Gallaudet Association will meet in Providence, R. I., on August 24th, 25th and 26th, 1884. A programme will soon appear, giving further particulars.

JOHN F. DONNELLY,

Secretary.

JOHN T. TILLINGHAST,

President.

## The Manhattan Literary Association's Picnic.

As the public has already been notified, the Manhattan Literary Association, to their regret, are unable to give their Eighth Annual Excursion this year as promised. Knowing this to prove a great disappointment to their many friends who regularly attend their excursions and enjoy the entertainment offered, at a special meeting of the Association it was determined, that, in a measure, to make up for this disappointment, the Manhattan Literary Association give a picnic at Pleasant Valley Grove, on Thursday, July 24th.

Admission to the grove will be free, and all members of deaf-mute societies in and around New York are cordially invited to attend, together with their friends as well as the deaf-mute public in general.

Pleasant Valley Grove is delightfully situated on the Hudson in the midst of beautiful scenery. Boating, baseball, swinging, etc., can be indulged in at the grove.

The Manhattan Literary Association have made every arrangement to make this a success, and to give pleasure to a host of friends whom they hope will honor the affair with their presence.

Special attention is called to the time table given below:

STEAMERS PLEASANT VALLEY AND FORT LEE leave:

|            |            |
|------------|------------|
| CANAL ST.  | 22d ST.    |
| 11:00 A.M. | 10:10 A.M. |
| 2:00 P.M.  | 2:10 P.M.  |

Returning leaves Pleasant Valley at 6:00 P.M. and 7:30 P.M. (Last boat.)

T. F. DRISCOLL, Chairman.

## NOTICES.

A sign service for deaf-mutes will be held in St. Paul's Church, Albany, N. Y., on Sunday, July 20th, at 3 o'clock P.M.

God willing, the Rev. T. A. Colt will conduct a service for deaf-mutes in Trinity Church, Broad Street, Newark, N. J., next Sunday, July 20th, at 3 P.M. All deaf-mutes are cordially invited to attend. In the morning of the same day, at half past ten o'clock, he will hold a sign service in the chapel of St. Ambrose Church, 128th Street, near Third Avenue.

## Philadelphia Notice.

Services for the deaf, July and August, 1884, at the Church of the Covenant, Filbert Street, above 17th, 1st floor. Bible class 9 A.M., service 10:30 to 11:30. No service in the afternoon. No service at Emmanuel Church except at communion, August 3d, noon. No service at St. Stephen's. Service and communion, Thursday, August 28th, at 10 A.M., St. Philip's Church, Spring Garden, below Broad, very near the Hall where the convention is held.

## Rev. T. B. Berry's Appointments.

July 18th, St. James' Church, Syracuse, 7:30 P.M.  
August 6th, St. John's Church, Clifton Springs, 7:30 P.M.

## MARRIED.

TRIST—KNABE.—At Philadelphia, July 8th, 1884, by Rev. Henry Winter 8th, Thomas Jefferson Trist to Miss Sophia Knabe, both of Philadelphia. No Cards.

# ITEMIZER.

## FACTS RELATING TO DEAF-MUTES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

## News From Every State in the Union.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

Francis Nuber is now Mr. Greenberger's private secretary. He is doing well.

Mr. S. M. Freeman and family are summering at their beautiful cottage in Cave Spring, Ga.

Mr. John A. Hoge, of Alabama, speaks of going to Cave Spring, on a visit some time in August.

Messrs. J. A. Hoge, W. S. Johnson and W. G. Danson visited Oco Roberts, of Birmingham, Ala., two weeks ago.

Louis Schwoerer went to Madison County, New York, last month for the benefit of his health, and will not be back until October 26th.

Frederick W. Vogt, of Fredericksburg, Va., would like to know the whereabouts of Messrs. Benton Pierson and Edward S. Paxton.

A drawing by John F. J. Tresch, the deaf-mute artist, occupies a conspicuous position in the latest number of *Harper's Weekly*.

W. W. Miles and wife, of North Indianapolis, Ind., were in Terre Haute, Ind., spending a few days as guests of their brother, Henry J. Williams.

Miss Mary Fullam, of Rome, N. Y., has gone to North Argyle, to remain throughout the summer vacation, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Bristol.

The wife and children of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Morris are visiting their relatives in Macon, Ga. Mr. M. is busy in the shop all the time, and he does not feel lonesome while his wife is away.

As the Armory shops in Springfield, Mass., shut down for three weeks to take the annual inventory, Mr. Frank Crossman started for Illinois and Iowa, on a visit, on the 2d of this month. He expected to reach Chicago in time to be present at the mute picnic and reunion on the 5th.

John Campbell, a deaf-mute of Danbury, Ct., died of consumption, on Sunday, July 6th, after a sickness of three weeks. He was buried in Brookfield, Ct. He was a graduate of the Hartford Institution. Mr. W. H. Terhush went to see him, and found his mother greatly affected by her loss.

Mr. Harry Powell, of Elizabeth, N. J., was in Boston last week on a visit to his cousin. He saw Mr. and Mrs. Blanchard, who live in a handsome house on a nice street. He desired very much to call on Messrs. Letta, Lawlor and Lang, who live in Boston, near Charlestown, Mass., but his time was too limited.

On Sunday afternoon, July 6th, the Rev. Mr. Chamberlain baptized Jennie Renode, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Jackson, at the home of the maternal grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Renode. Tuesday evening, July 8th, the same clergyman was called to the sad duty of reading the burial service over the same dear little one at the same place. Several deaf-mutes were present, and many others upon hearing the sad news will heartily sympathize with the parents thus bereaved of their only child.

A quiet, though pleasant, wedding occurred in Creek Locks, N. Y., at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Ellings, on the 18th of June, at 11 o'clock A.M. The contracting parties were Mr. Matthew J. Irwin, of Nanapanoch, and Miss Sarah Ellings, both deaf-mutes. The bride was becomingly attired in dark brown silk, relieved at the throat with cream white lace, and the groom wore the conventional suit of black. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Compton, of Bloomingdale. About twenty guests were present and did ample justice to the bountiful dinner and refreshments provided by their hostess. About three o'clock the bridal party left for Nanapanoch, followed by the best wishes of their many friends.

The fifth conference of the officers of the Institutions for the education of deaf-mutes of the United States, which proposes to convene at Fairbank on the 9th inst., and to remain in deliberation until the 15th, will be participated in by gentlemen of large experience, and will be productive of beneficial results to the work as carried on by this State. It is sixty-seven years since the first school for the deaf-mutes was established in the United States, at Hartford, Ct. To-day there are in the country fifty-eight of these schools, besides the National College in Washington, the only institution in the world which offers to mutes the advanced curriculum enjoyed by their more fortunate brethren. These, with seven similar institutions in Canada and the provinces, have given instruction in the past year to 8,000 pupils, nearly all of them sending out not only graduates well grounded in the academic branches of knowledge, but provided with industrial training as well. It is by reason of its special work in this particular, as well as upon its general course of instruction, that the Minnesota State Institution has its claim to the pride and support of our citizens. No student leaves its care without an equipment by which he or she can earn a competent livelihood at some trade or art. It would be advantageous to any school to be able to say the same. But particularly to those whom fate has debarred from so much that concerns men and women in this speciality of our State Institution a very source of blessing. The earnest and eminent gentlemen so soon to meet and enjoy the reciprocal benefit of each other's experience have everybody's heartiest wishes for the success of their conference. A list of the participants and the points blocked out for their discussion, indeed, makes both foregone conclusions. President Gallaudet, and among other participants are already enrolled such names as Prof. Noyes, of Fairbank, Prof. Bell, of Washington, and Messrs. Greenberger and Schneider, of Chicago; gentlemen well known for their enthusiasm and special fitness for the admirable work of giving speech to the dumb and ears to the deaf. This speech will be followed with earnest interest by the people of this State, whose public institutions enjoy a reputation, both at home and abroad, that is, in no small measure, due to the admirable conduct of the Fairbank institution for the deaf and dumb. —St. Paul and Minneapolis Pioneer Press, July 7.

A letter awaits Charles J. LeClerc at the JOURNAL office.

Mr. J. H. Johnson, Jr., a teacher at the Alabama Institution, and Miss Nellie Hall, of Tuscaloosa, Ala., were married on the 9th of this month.

Mr. Tresch, the deaf-mute artist, displays industry and energy in the effort to gain a recognized place in the world of art.—N. Y. Evening Telegram, July 12.

Solomon Cornelius and Poet Le Clercq went to the latter's farm at Long Island, to enjoy a fishing excursion, on July 4th. Sol. returned after three days' vacation well pleased.

Josey Goldman just returned to this city last Friday, after a week's visit at Long Branch. He was laid off work at a large cabinet factory on 42d Street, for more than a week.

Henry Samuels is one of the best and most graceful skaters, and is superior to any mute in the city at skating. He said that he would like to challenge any mute to race with him.

Misses Lizzie Crane, of Newark, N. J., and Bettie Godwin, of Governor Island, were seen at St. Ann's Church last Sunday. They both are graduates of the old 44th Street School.

On his way from Staunton, Va., to Fairbank, Minn., Rev. Job Turner stopped off at Charleston, W. Va., on the morning of Sunday July 6th, to remain over Sunday. He does not like the habit of travelling on Sunday. He resumed his direct route on Monday morning, the 7th inst.

Mr. and Mrs. Fisher, of the Georgia Institution, in company of Miss Ella Groom, of Atlanta, Ga., were among the visitors at the closing exercises of the South Carolina Institution. It was whispered to the writer of this, that Miss Ella Groom caused a *furor* among the young bachelors at the last mentioned Institution.

Lee W. Bailey went to Philadelphia last Thursday upon the receipt of a telegram, and successfully made a good sketch of one of his customers, while she was at the point of death. He returned the following night. He is one of our most brilliant mute artists. He will soon go into the country for the summer.

On Monday of last week Mr. and Mrs. Leary with their child, Mr. Daniel Minihian and Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Van Tassel, with their children and nephew, all of Tarrytown, N. Y., were at Croton, where they visited Mrs. Barton. They expressed themselves very much pleased with their visit. Mrs. B. has a nicely built house of her own. Her married daughter has also a new house, which was built last spring.

Vital Basicot, of Little Falls, Minn., took a pleasure trip to St. Paul previous to the Fourth. While there he met three mutes, one of whom graduated from Hartford, Conn., thirty-two years ago. His name is Austin. Another was an English mute who is going back to Liverpool, England, in the Fall, where his parents live. There are several mutes in St. Paul, who went to Minneapolis to attend the mute picnic.

The trustees of the Rounds building—given by Mrs. S. C. Mead to the Churches of Malone—have offered it to the board of managers of the Northern New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes for a term of two years' at an annual rental of \$150, all of which they agree to expend in making repairs—they to have one room for use on Sundays. Judge Foster, of Potsdam, who is a member of the State Board of Charities, visited Malone a week ago, and inspected this building. It satisfied him, and he promised to recommend to the board that its selection be approved. Without such approval, the school could not secure the State aid which was voted it by the State Legislature. The board held a meeting at Albany on Tuesday, and Senator Gilbert attended it to second Judge Foster's favorable report. A dispatch was received from him Tuesday night, stating that the board had approved the building. The agreement with the trustees thereof will now be at once closed, and everything will then be ready for the opening of the first term of the Institution in September next.—Malone Palladium, July 19.

## Instruction for Deaf-Mutes.

(From the Scientific American.)

A convention for considering methods of teaching articulation to the deaf was held in New York, June 25th to June 28th. More than 200 delegates were present, representing 38 schools. There were in the United States at the last census about 35,000 deaf-mutes; there are 58 schools for their instruction, and 8,000 are being educated at the public expense. The leading system of instruction are the French method of signs and the German one of teaching speech and lip-reading. The York Institution was the first here to introduce the oral method as practised in Germany, and thirteen schools have recently established in which this method prevails, while nearly all the schools now have special classes in articulation and lip-reading.

Prof. A. Graham Bell presided at the convention, and Principal Greenberger of the New York Institution, gave an exhibition of reading spoken words from the lips with a class of a dozen boys and girls. The pupils were able to understand all words spoken to them, and even to repeat them. Dr. Gallaudet, President of the National Deaf-Mute College in Washington, D. C., said oral instruction had been carried on there for five or six years. One pupil, who came to that institution six years ago, had no speech whatever, and they were obliged to teach him the simplest elements. At the end of four years and a half he spoke very well, and read from the lips of his friends, and even of strangers. One and a half years ago it was ascertained that he possessed a degree of hearing that it was decided to experiment with. He then heard loud noises, but knew nothing of articulate sounds. His teacher made use of the speaking tube and very little use of the audiphone. Through their means the boy began to recognize articulate sounds, and his hearing developed until, within the last few months, he had been able to understand conversation through a tube such as is used by persons who are not considered very deaf.

Such cases give encouragement to the belief that many who have heretofore been considered "incapable" may yet have the dormant power, under proper treatment, to be practically useful. Prof. Clarke, of the Washington Heights Institution, N. Y., said that the experiments made there showed that less than 25 per cent. of the pupils were totally deaf, and of those a large majority were those who had lost their hearing by disease. "The convention was one of the most interesting in its proceedings as well as one of the largest ever held, and it is hoped that it will have good results in promoting the establishment of a training school for teachers of the deaf, with a curriculum to include the anatomy and physiology of the organs of speech and hearing; vocal gymnastics, speech reading, the elementary laws of sounds, the methods of testing and developing latent hearing, English orthography and orthoepy in their special relations to the deaf, and the art of imparting a knowledge of articulate speech to the deaf and semi-deaf."

Edward Duran, of Boston, is now visiting in Clinton, Me.

Alex. Middleton, of Winnaboro, S. C., is now working in Westbury, R. I.

Miss A. B. Barry, of Baltimore, is visiting her friend Miss Smith, at New Britain, Ct.

Mr. Isidore Strauss was in Montgomery, Ala., two weeks ago, on a visit to his relatives.

Principal Jenkins and family, of the New Jersey Institution, are summering at Cape Cod.

John Smith, of Council Bluffs, Ia., School, has an uncle teaching the young ideas, at Gilboa, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. James Laird, of Balger, Pa., are talking of emigrating to Washington County, Mo., this fall.

"Mignon" expects to visit Miss Emma Stephens, a beautiful young lady of Evansville, Ind., next summer.

Herbert L. Grigley would be glad to hear from his former teacher, Prof. R. T. Thompson, through the JOURNAL.

Mr. Tennielle Toney and Samuel Bethune, late of the Alabama Institution, are preparing to go to the National Deaf-Mute College next fall.

Archib Glenfield, well-known to many mutes in New York and Chicago, is in Mobile, Ala., working in a steam bakery establishment.

John Connors, of Troy, N. Y., formerly of Fawcett, is doing remarkably well at his particular calling for a deaf-mute. He is in the photograph business.

The medal for 440 yards run at the Brooklyn Society Picnic, is now on exhibition at Leary's Men's Furnishing store, on Fulton Street, cor. of Hudson Avenue, Brooklyn.

Prof. W. S. Johnson, of the Alabama Institution, made a flying visit to the South Carolina Institution two weeks ago. He reported having a most delightful time among the Palmetto belles.

The essay on "Ambition," delivered by Arthur L. Thomas, at the Commencement Exercises of the New York Institution, on June 26th, was published in the weeklies of Catskill, N. Y., last week.

Miss Belle Lowe, who has been spending a few weeks with Miss Bettie Mayer in Evansville, left last Saturday for Richmond, Ind., on a visit. She enjoyed herself hugely while at Evansville. She expects to be in Cincinnati some time this summer.

On the 9th of July, the Clerc Literary Association of Philadelphia, had a Picnic to Neshaunim Falls. They went in company with six other speaking societies, and the day was enjoyably spent, aggregating in all two thousand seven hundred and fifty-six persons. The deaf-mute committee consisted of Messrs. Callingsworth, Houston and Slifer, of the Clerc Literary Association.

Elmer Ellsworth Smith is now in Detroit visiting his relatives. He left Corry, Pa., on the 7th of July, and arrived in safety at Detroit on the 8th inst. He will probably remain in that city for a week, and then he will go to Kansas, where he has obtained good employment as night compositor on a daily paper.

Yesterday the quietest picnic of the season was held at Union Park, by a party of ladies and gentlemen, and the day was spent in an agreeable manner. The absence of the usual hilarity attendant upon such gathering is to be accounted for by the fact that the participants were deaf-mutes. Notwithstanding this apparent obstacle to real enjoyment, the party appeared to be at the height of earthly bliss.—Williamsport, Pa., Grit, July 6.

The French papers contain pleasing accounts of the success of the American deaf-mute artist, H. Humphry Moore, and of the matter of studies of Spanish life with which his portfolio is filled since his recent visit to Spain. They also tell of the social triumphs of his beautiful Andalusian wife. At the Saturday afternoon receptions, at his studio in Paris, one often sees the face of his master, Gernio; while Messieurs, Bonnant, Benjamin Constant, Tissot, Ricco, the beautiful young widow of Fortuny, and a sparkling of the society leaders of the French capital, are among his frequent guests. The Princess Matilde recently passed some hours at the studio, and so charmed was she with the works of her host that an invitation to dinner for herself and wife speedily followed.—Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper.

TO JOHN P. COTTER, OF NEWARK, N. J.: Having written to you by letter, in which I asked you some questions of which I most earnestly desire to know of, but having failed to receive a reply, and finding this the only means of obtaining a reply, I ask you, as an old friend, for the news concerning my parents. By doing which you will earn my everlasting gratitude.

Ever your true friend,

JOSEPH W. DOLAN,

430 Antoine Street, Detroit, Mich.

## The Deaf-Mute Reunion.

(Wayne County, Ind., Register, July 4.)

The deaf-mute reunion, held in Brown's grove Saturday and Sunday, was a fine gathering, indeed. The grove is a beautiful one, grassy, clean, well shaded, and abundantly supplied with good water, situated conveniently between the pike and the railroad. Saturday was devoted to social enjoyment among the mutes, some 80 of whom were present from different parts of the State, as will appear by the list herewith annexed. Bishop Knickerbocker was with them that day. Over 5,000 people were present on Sunday. Over 750 arrived on the excursion trains from Fort Wayne and Harrison. The exercises Sunday morning consisted of a sermon delivered orally by Rev. J. R. Bicknell, rector of St. Paul's Church, of Jeffersonville, Ind., from the text found in the 15th verse, 14th chapter of 1st Corinthians, and interpreted to the mutes by Rev. A. W. Mann, of Cleveland, Ohio, in the sign language, he being a deaf-mute himself. The interpretation accompanied the oral delivery. The audience then dispersed to their well-filled baskets for dinner, and reassembled at 2:30 o'clock P.M. The afternoon exercises were conducted similar to

those of the forenoon. An address was read, written by Rev. Mann, and read orally by Rev. Bicknell, explaining and illustrating sign language. A novel feature in the exercises was the choir of singers, composed of four little deaf-mute girls, with seats on the platform, whose names are Mary M. Byerly, Annie Hornburg, Rosa Koons and Maggie Hernley, who sang in the sign language in company with the audience. The exercises closed by the audience singing, "Nearer, my God, to Thee," in which the mutes joined in their sign language. The names of the mutes present, with their post office address, are as follows: Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Miles, Indianapolis; Mr. Mrs. Cyrus Boren, Milton; Mr. and Mrs. John Skinner, Miss Jennie Koves and John Saxon, of Hartford City; John Boyd, Edward Binkly, John Madden, Mary Brandenburg and John Keiser, Cambridge City; Joel Gilbert, Cenath Hiatt, Abram Hubley, known as Whitaker, from Dublin; Henry Miller, George Fribarger and Charles W. Wegerlie, of Connersville; Ida Wiley, Rushville; Robert O'Brien, Smithfield; Charles Weir, Laurel; Annie Hornburg, Hagerstown; Rosa Koons and Maggie Heinley, New Castle; Walter McWorten, Metamora; Mary Byerly, Knightstown; Jennie Thomas, Tipton; Annie Mitchell, Muncie. The day was fine, the crowd orderly, and the occasion passed away with both pleasure and profit to those in attendance. We learn that three of the mutes in attendance at the reunion were baptized at Cambridge City Sunday evening, in the M. E. church under the preaching of Rev. Mann. It was a time long to be remembered and will exert a happy influence on visitors and visited.

## ILLINOIS.

MR. EDITOR:—As I have seen nothing in your valuable paper from this place for some time, I will give you a few items.

O. W. Green wants to know Mr. Bascom Sprout's address, through this paper.

The Deaf-Mute Progress has gone to the "sweet-hye-and-bye."

Every mute in the land should take the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Mr. Marcellus Andre, of Paradise, was in this city last week, on "very important business." He is well pleased with the crop prospects. His wife is said to be an intelligent lady.

Messrs. Miller and Green lately smiled on friends in Arcola.

Miss Lizzie A. Miller was at Litchfield, Ill., recently to see Mrs. Skelton and Miss Cartwright, and enjoyed herself immensely. Lizzie says the deaf-mutes of Litchfield contemplate having a picnic soon.

Miss Mary Ginn, a sociable young lady, of Sullivan, Ill., graced the city with her presence. Her new house is looming up, and will help the looks of Sullivan.

Miss Addie Purcell, of Sullivan, will attend school at Jacksonville this fall. She is a beautiful and gifted lady, graceful and very entertaining.

Miss Lizzie Miller expects to pay Mrs. Skelton, a visit at Litchfield, Ill., at an early date. Hope she will have an enjoyable time.

Charles Leitch is still engaged in the planing mill and receives good wages.

Miss Mary Ginn, of Sullivan, intends making an extensive tour through the North this fall. She is very rich.

Miss Lizzie Miller was in Windsor last June, and called on her friend, Miss Jessie Sargent, after which she took her departure for Litchfield, Ill.

The genial and welcome face of Mr. L. Prince is to be seen on our streets. He owns a farm near Cook Mills, Ill., and is an unmarried man.

Mr. Edward Walsh is living with his parents, and is a live, energetic, get-up-and-go gentleman. He will graduate at Jacksonville in two years.

Thomas Bragg is getting along finely in Sullivan. He knows lots of mutes here. One of his limbs was crushed by the cars four years ago.

Our friend, John Schorr, Jr., has steady employment in the Pullman Palace Car Works at Pullman, Ill., and receives \$2 per day. He will probably move here.

Mr. Marcellus Andre's mother, of Paradise, is quite sick, and being seventy-five old, will probably not recover.

On the 4th of July, Miss Lizzie Miller entertained a number of her friends in a very pleasant manner.

Mr. William Miller is having his residence re-fitted and otherwise improved. He is shaking again every two days.

Miss Addie Purcell, of Sullivan, Ill., expects to be here in August. Her father is a wagon-maker.

Mr. Edward Walsh says that O. W. Green has increased his natural ugliness to an alarming extent by shaving off his mustache.

We are pleased to state that Mr. Miller is recovering from his recent severe indisposition.

What is more famously irritating to the nerves of a nervous individual than the incessant and irrepressible student playing one of those highly melodious instruments known as the horn? Would rather hear the bray of seven thousand jackasses than to hear one man learning to play a horn.

This season of the year suggests picnics, excursions, shuntzefests and flowing lager.

Mr. Edward Walsh, a pupil of the Illinois Institution at Jacksonville, is now in our city and will remain all the summer.

The deaf and dumb boys already are beginning to save up their old dimes to see the show that will be here next month.

More anon.

WALTON.

MATTOON, ILL., July 9.

# NEWS OF THE WEEK</



## COLUMBUS.

### A Crystal Wedding.

#### THE DESERTED HALLS OF OUR INSTITUTION.

#### Various Jottings.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

A description of the past week may be summed up in three words, Hot, Dry, Dull. Hot weather, dry ground and dull news. Still undaunted, our pen scoured the Institution region all around, the city papers all over, and what has been gathered in we it spread upon the Columbus table, trusting it will be relished, though humble by hungry eyes.

There was a great conflagration last week, Wednesday night, at 9:30, at the Fair grounds where our pupils picnicked last June, from the burning of about 100 stables on the southside. All the trotting horses were rescued except one, "Lily J," owned by a Chillicothe gentleman, and valued at some \$10,000. All the buildings burned were insured, and the erection of new stables will be begun immediately and completed in time for the inauguration of the State Fair next September.

The Ohio State Journal of the 9th inst., published the JOURNAL editorial of July 31, on the late convention of articulation teachers.

The influx of visitors at Russell conservatory was resumed two or three times last week. The blooming of night cerenes is not over yet.

Prof. Stewart started on his long drive for the old homestead in North Royalton, O., last Thursday noon. He expected it would not occupy more than three days at least, if he keep on the direct route and does not stop among friends on the way.

Washing the desks and scrubbing the floors greeted us on every side, as we with a little difficulty pushed our way through the schoolrooms and halls one day last week.

The neighbors and friends of Mr. and Mrs. William Smith, of Youngstown, O., stole a march upon them on the evening of Tuesday, July 1st, and called up the memories of fifteen years ago, when he was a groom and she a bride that day. Surprised and captured, they could only surrender and adapt themselves meekly to the situation. Their crystal wedding was then celebrated that night with appropriate ceremonies and happy tokens of esteem and good will. May they live and be greeted with a greater surprise ten years hence, on the anniversary of their silver wedding!

Superintendent Pratt, while at Hartford, Conn., recently, spent a very pleasant afternoon with Dr. G. O. Fay and his family, and enjoyed a short call at the Asylum. Dr. Fay is still proud of the Ohio Institution, having been identified with its growth and prosperity for eighteen years.

Columbus Democrats stood around the telegraph office, last Friday noon, for a sign of the Red Bandana floating in the political wind. Instead of Thurman, Governor Cleveland was nominated. Personal disappointment will soon give way to enthusiasm for the good and success of the party.

The famous Athletics of Philadelphia met the Columbus sluggers on their own ground here last week, and they are ours by two out of the three games played. The scores stood, Athletics, 5 to 3, and Columbus 8 to 3 and 3 to 2. The Athletics had their best man, Matthews, to pitch in every game.

Within a few days Lewis Flenniken has become richer by fifty dollars, according to a paragraph in the Journal of the 11th: "Lew Flenniken, of the Flowers engine house, won a \$50 gold watch yesterday in a raffle."

A Lewis Center correspondent of the Columbus Journal, 9th inst., says that "Miss Mamie Rose, of Columbus (our teacher), is taking her vacation visit her friends, the Misses Lewis of this place."

Mrs. Williams, the wife of our steward, has returned from Portsmouth, the mother and little one looking much improved by the change of three weeks sojourning among friends there.

A marriage license has been issued to James H. Parrish and Mary Miller.

W. H. Gibson, of this city, called home in Coolville, Athens Co., last week, on receiving the news of a serious accident to his father caused by a fall from a cherry tree.

The Columbus team went down to Springfield, O., last Thursday, with Dudson in the pitcher's box, and returned in the evening with a score of 14 to 4 to their credit.

Mr. Agnes, the storekeeper of this Institution has just returned from a two weeks cooling up in Upper Sandusky, O.

Mr. Wm. T. Rose, of this city, has been out on a visit to Lewis Center, and spent two days at "Shady Side Cottage," the beautiful home of Miss June M. Campbell, and also accidentally met Miss Mary Langdon, who graduated from this Institution some fifteen or twenty years since.

Messrs. Patterson and McGregor have departed for their canoe haunts somewhere at Lakeside.

A fine hack drove up to the Institution front last Saturday evening, and

there alighted upon the steps Mrs. Buckland, assistant matron, returned from a delightful sojourn in the suburbs of Springfield, O.

We were very agreeably surprised to see at the Institution on Saturday, Mr. Matthew Mullen, of class 82, and of of hospital fame in this city. He is in business at Chicago, and comes east on a pleasure trip. He left in the evening for Chillicothe to spend a few days, expecting to turn up in Columbus again this week.

Our friend, Prof. Stewart, was heard from last Saturday at Johnstown, O., 22 miles from here, after four hours buggy ride. He stopped at the home of Miss Bobo in New Albany, 8 miles this side of Johnstown, and made a call of twenty minutes. Mr. S. didn't start off from here till Friday morning at 8 o'clock.

Mr. H. W. Grigsby has abandoned the law suit against the Railroad Company for the accident that caused the death of his wife. His lawyers considered the case a doubtful one inasmuch as the town of Prospect had no ordinance regulating the speed of trains through its borough. However, the Railroad company have agreed to pay all the expenses of the funeral incurred by the unfortunate accident.

A royal reception was tendered Mr. Edward Dudson on the twenty-fifth anniversary of his birthday, which took place, last Thursday evening, at his home, No. 226 Mt. Vernon street. The party was a large one, the greetings most enthusiastic, and the substantial offerings not insignificant. The night wound up with a rounding out that was superb in every particular.

The base ball game, Washington vs Columbus, on last Saturday afternoon, at which we happened to be present, resulted 2 to 1 in favor of our capital team, the Washingtonians playing an exceptionally strong game.

The return of Superintendent Pratt is looked for Wednesday of this week.

The baby boy of Mr. Outcott, until last Spring meat man of this Institution, has just died.

The meeting of the Board of trustees, will be had this week Thursday.

A number of mutes from here, talk of attending the Cleveland Picnic on the 19th inst.

They have finished putting down new floors in the Girls' D and C dormitories.

Messrs. Greener and Atwood are the only teachers remaining in Columbus just now.

A load of boxes was hauled from the carpenter shop for the State house, last week. Master Noel made the boxes.

The front lawn is turning yellow, no rain worth mentioning for well-nigh a fortnight.

NUMBER NINETY-EIGHT.

#### One Consolation.

DEAR EDITOR:—I am very sorry that the Manhattan Literary Association's Excursion has been given up, and I believe that many mutes and their friends who intended to go to it are likewise sorry and very much disappointed. Of those who live in this city, and with whom I have conversed, more particularly with the members of the Brooklyn Society, they, one and all, have expressed the utmost regret at the unfortunate position in which the Manhattan Literary Association is now placed.

There are doubtless many people living in this vicinity who believe that the Brooklyn Society is pleased over the unhappy plight of our brethren of the Manhattan Literary Association, but such, however, if I except one or two members of our society, is not the case. All honorable mutes sympathize with one another when in distress, and the giving up of that delightful annual excursion of the Manhattan Literary Association causes universal regret.

Happily, this is not the only entertainment which will take place among the deaf-mutes living hereabouts this summer. The Brooklyn Society holds its first annual picnic at Broadway Park, in this city, on Saturday, July 26th, beginning at 10 A.M., at which all those who intended going on the excursion of the Manhattan Literary Association, are invited to attend. Tickets are only 25 cents each, and I warrant it that those who come to our first annual picnic and festival will have a most delightful time. Dancing commences at half-past two, while rifle shooting, base ball, walking and running matches, etc., will be indulged in during the whole afternoon. Then in August the Catholic Literary Union's excursion will take place at Roton Grove, which will afford all mutes a delightful sail up Long Island Sound, and these two events will somewhat compensate the mutes of this city and Gotham for the loss of the Manhattan Literary Association's excursion.

While I am writing, it will be just as well to remind the members of the Brooklyn Society that a special meeting will be held at our rooms, on Grand St., on the evening of the 23d inst., at which all members having in their possession tickets and money from the sale of tickets, for our picnic and festival, are expected to attend and hand the same to me.

HENRY L. JOURNALING,  
Chairman Brooklyn's Picnic Committee.

BROOKLYN, July 12, '84.

Lightning has played some strange tricks lately. While a Chicago editor was writing a purely original bit of humor lightning struck the shears right out of his hand.—Philadelphia Call.

## CINCINNATI.

### Brilliant Baseball Playing.

#### PROTECTION vs. FREE TRADE

#### PERSONAL CULLINGS

(From our Cincinnati Correspondent.)

The glorious Fourth passed off quietly, but it was more generally observed than the previous year. A large majority of mutes went to the residence of John F. Schutte, at Oakley, eight miles from this city, where they had a picnic of their own, and they enjoyed it immensely. They were under many obligations to the sisters and parents of Mr. Schutte, for many kindnesses shown them.

Mr. Ardine Rembeck celebrated the Fourth in the woods of the Hoosier State and others went fishing.

The Deaf-Mute Base Ball Club is winning its way up to the top, having defeated every club they played with this season. It is only over a month old. Saturday before last the club played a very brilliant game with the Fire Flies, of this city, on the bottom at the foot of Liberty Street, and vanquished them by a score of 36 to 16 in only seven innings, the Fire Flies, throwing up the sponge. The following explains the standing of each player:

| NAMES.        | RUNS. | OUTS. |
|---------------|-------|-------|
| Henry Bush,   | 4     | 3     |
| F. Gillespie, | 4     | 2     |
| John Hahn,    | 3     | 3     |
| J. Schutte,   | 4     | 1     |
| C. Woolley,   | 5     | 1     |
| John Ross,    | 3     | 3     |
| H. Bardes,    | 3     | 3     |
| H. Ross,      | 3     | 3     |
| G. Koller,    | 7     | 0     |

Home runs, Koller, 2; Hahn, 1; J. Ross, 1. Earned runs, Schutte, 1; Hahn, 1; Gillespie, 1; Koller, 1.

During the game, John Hahn, for whom thieves seem to have a fondness, left his coat on a lumber pile in care of a friend. In the excitement of the game, the friend forgot all about the coat. When the playing was over, Hahn came for his coat, lo! it was gone. Luckily there was nothing of value in the pockets. Hahn didn't care, but said if he ever catches the thief with his stolen coat, he will give him a sound thrashing.

Last Saturday there was an exciting debate at the society, on the question, Free Trade vs. Protection. Otis Vance upheld Free Trade and Jesse Hoggland Protection. Protection was victorious.

William Jordan, a gentleman about thirty years of age, and who lost his hearing recently, was present at the society, and took so much interest in mutes, that he made a donation of fifty cents to the treasury.

Miss Sarah Hils was prostrated by heat last week, but is now getting well.

Millard Fillmore Fulton, a six-footer from the Bloody and Dark Ground, was in the city last week.

The parents of Henry Runkel are now in New York, on a visit to their son, and will be home in September.

The genial face of Ben Oppenheimer was visible in the city last week. He returned to Decatur, O., Saturday, where he will open a photograph gallery. Mercury.

July 8, '84.

#### SYRACUSE.

The Fourth of July was celebrated in this city, as only Syracuse can do a thing when it has made up its mind to do it, and "The Father of His Country" would have been delighted if he could have seen the patriotism of our citizens on that most memorable anniversary.

In the early part of the day, there was a large procession, headed by the State military organizations, which had, in its ranks, fire companies—representing our own city and some of our larger neighboring towns—relief associations, workingmen's organizations, and all sorts of commercial and business pursuits; from the fur wagon to the wagonload of ploughs. There were more than ten thousand men in the procession, and it seemed as if all the citizens of Syracuse had turned out, if not to take part in the procession, to witness it as it passed along its line of march. In the afternoon, a rope-walker, from Philadelphia, named Donier, exhibited his skill in Natural Philosophy—at any rate, he was able to keep his "line of direction" so it would "pass through" his base. In the evening, there was a grand pyrotechnic display, and though it was a splendid sight, it was by no means the most glorious one of the day. This exhibition was defrayed by popular subscription, but, as is often the case, private enterprise often throws general endeavor into the shade, though in this instance it was purely an accident, and came near ending tragically for some of the involuntary witnesses.

The fireworks in Stinson's toy store caught fire, and there was a most lively Fourth of July inside and about the doors of that store. Red-lights, blue-lights and Greek fire vied with each other in trying to rival the noon-day sun—it was about midnight—rockets whizzed through the windows, Roman candles threw their balls of fire among the crowd of customers, pinwheels

whirled through the air and giant fire-crackers went off by the score. The store, which was a popular one and situated in the heart of the city, was crowded at the time, and as the most of the fireworks were in the front part of the store, the people were afraid to pass through the space that was filled with flying rockets and bursting powder shells. To make a bad matter worse, the front of the store took fire, and thus hemmed in by a wall of fire the situation was not at all pleasant. The excitement outside was equal to that within for next to the toy store was Snow's drug store, the cellar of which was full of chemicals and oils that would blow the whole block to pieces if they once caught fire. The people inside the burning store escaped through the back windows into the court, and then through the stores on the other side to the next street. The fire companies, that at the time were in the parade, were on the scene quickly as possible and soon put out the fire, but not until the store had been completely gutted by the flames. Several ladies were rescued from the upper stories, before the flames were put out, through the windows. It was a grand sight but not a pleasant one, because there were too many lives in jeopardy, for those who were on the street did not know that the people inside had escaped through the rear.

The clerk of the weather for once postponed his usual shower, but, as if to show what he could have done if he had so wished, he regained his normal temper in time to make us tramp through mud and rain after having witnessed the flight of the last rocket, and seen the dying wiggle of the last pinwheel in the evening's exhibition. Everyone seemed to enjoy the day, from the irrepressible "small boy," with his toy pistol and firecrackers, to the Mayor of our city.

The deaf-mutes, though not so boisterously hilarious, were not lacking in patriotism, and if we are not greatly misled by appearances, the deaf-mutes of Syracuse had as much fun as any of our other citizens.

Besides our "native" Syracuse deaf-mutes, there were several visitors. Mr. Butcher, of Utica, a graduate of the Hartford Institution, was here, so, also, was Mr. Bosson, formerly of Rome, N. Y., Institution, whose home is in Binghamton. Mr. Augustus Hesley, of the Rochester Institution, who is spending his vacation at home, spent the Fourth in town, as did Mr. Philip H. Brown, also of the Rochester School. We also saw J. H. Geary, of Fanwood, who is also home for the vacation.

Miss Frances Hawkins spent a few days in town. She was visiting Mr. and Mrs. Roy Brown.

At a recent picnic of the shoemakers of this city, at Green Lake, Mr. Halley and Nye Brown took part in a boat race for a silver cup. They were not able to get the prize, which was won by a hearing man. Too bad; try again. "Better luck next time."

We wonder if the deaf-mutes of Syracuse can not get up a society of some kind. There are about twenty deaf-mute ladies and gentlemen, whose homes are in Syracuse, and yet they have no place where they can meet for a social chat. We will not allow that they are "behind the times," for all that is needed is a little energy on their part to get up a good literary society that shall reflect honor on themselves, if they would only look at it in the right light. It will never do to go to the public reading rooms when they want to sit down and talk, for, although these rooms as much their rooms as others', it does not argue well for the mutes, as they attract too much attention and often cause comment, that could they hear, would make their ears tingle. It is not long since an "enterprising" reporter of one of the daily papers, while looking around for "items," strolled into a reading room that our mutes take a partiality to. It so happened that two mutes were there and were talking about something that for the time interested them, paying, of course, no attention to the reporter. He got it into his head that they were talking about religion, and that evening's paper contained a long article on the "Beaming Countenances that Express Delight," "The Intelligence of the Eye," and "The Expressive motion of the Hand." Now all this nonsense had no other foundation than the imagination of that "enterprising" reporter, and while it did not belittle the mutes, it would have been just as well, and perhaps better for them, if it had never been printed, for every man who had read that article would stop and stare at the first deaf-mute he saw in conversation; which annoyance could be avoided if they had a place where they could go that they might call their own.

But this is not all. Just look at the benefits they would reap from a weekly or even monthly lecture. How much more convenient it would be for all to have the services usually conducted in St. James's Church, performed in their own rooms. Rev. Mr. Berry, who so often comes to Syracuse to preach to us, and is often disappointed in seeing so few present at his sermons, would no doubt come oftener, and would be pleased to see so many present, for the only reason for their absence was that they did not know when he was coming.

I hope, sincerely, that the mutes of Syracuse will think it over, and judge of this for what it is worth, and not take into consideration the writer, but will look at and judge what is said.

If we did but know how little some enjoy the things they possess, there would not be much envy in the world.

## OCEAN GROVE.

### Opening of the Season.

#### SPRAYLETS FROM OUR SEASHORE CORRESPONDENT.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Your reporter found himself down at this delightful resort, for the third season about June 30th, but as no deaf-mute had arrived he delayed writing until he had something to write about.

Among the first to arrive were that most honored of the Wooden Nutmeg State's mutes, Professor William H. Weeks and his affable wife, Mrs. Avery and the Misses Hattie and Mamie Avery, who are occupying Tent No. 6 near Pilgrim Pathway, which is one of the best located of any in the Grove. Prof. Weeks has many friends among the residents of the Grove, and his coming was a source of great pleasure to them. The Professor will remain a month or more, and the pleasantest times may be anticipated for the mute visitors who come during his stay.

Eddie Hall, formerly of the New York Institution, but now a pupil of the Columbia Institution, is "tenting" with his parents on Mt. Zion Way.

A little girl, also of the Columbia Institution, is boarding at one of the hotels in the Grove.

The Norman House will be the Journal representative's headquarters during the season, and inquiries directed to him, P. O. Box 2093, will be cheerfully answered.

James P. Donohue, of New York, contemplates a week's sojourn down here during the season.

The latter part of August will no doubt find Mr. Souweine, of Brooklyn domiciled at the Norman House.

George Sidney Porter, class of '84, of the New York Institution, contemplates a short sojourn in this vicinity in a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Gordon are summering in Europe, and their house here is not occupied. Their daughter Lillian is boarding with her grandmother in Asbury Park.

Mrs. Smithson and her daughter will not be here this summer, much to the regret of our regular summer guests.

Charlie Carpenter, who is an adept at the manual alphabet, and who is mourning the loss of his hearing in his left auricle, is registered at the Norman, and will remain until September.

The two accomplished operators, G. Garrison, and R. E. Atkinson, are prominent features on the board walk evenings.

Harry P. Sanford at Ross' Pavilion will always welcome his mute friends, and tell them their avoirdupois in a twinkling.

That never ending source of amusement, the Camera Obscura, is under the management of C. A. Barthel this season. This gentleman is well known to Troy mutes, and if any of them should happen to be down here they can find him at that place.

Rumor hath it that two of Fanwood's belles, in the persons of the Misses Georgie Decker and Martha J. Ray, will enliven the beach with their presence.

Mr. Myron R. Palmer, of Albany, will undoubtedly "sling his signature" on the Norman House register some time in August.

Mr. Jacques Loew is a frequent visitor at Long Branch, and the Sonneborn Cottage on Ocean Avenue, which is enhanced by the presence of the Misses Sophia and Henrietta, and Messrs. Joe and Morton Sonneborn is also enlivened by his "majestic" presence.

A pleasure party from Long Branch, including a number of mutes, went for a day's pleasure at Pleasure Bay, last Tuesday. Your reporter acknowledges receipt of an invitation and returns thanks for the same, but regrets, exceedingly his inability to attend.

Miss Ida Wardell frequently enlivens Long Branch mute parties by her presence.

The Shore Press and Daily Spray will contain lists of deaf-mute arrivals and other items of that class from your correspondent. We return thanks to Mr. Wardell of the Press and Messrs. Bart and Devereux of the Spray for a journalistic courtesy.

We repeat, for the benefit of those who do not know the means of reaching here. From New York, the Central, Pennsylvania, New Jersey Southern, and Philadelphia and Reading Railroads, and the Iron Steamboat Company's boats via Long Branch. From Philadelphia the Pennsylvania and Philadelphia and Reading roads. Excursions trains are run daily from Philadelphia, on which the fare is reduced to \$1.50—round trip.

Rev. S. H. Gallaudet and family have engaged rooms at the Norman for August and September. Miss Jennie Gallaudet will arrive about Sept.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Borden, of Princeton, who will be remembered by many of last season's visitors, are among the guests at the Norman House.

Camp meeting begins August 19th, and lasts ten days.

The "Washington Light Guard," numbering 300 strong, will pitch their tents on the Asbury Park side of Wesley Lake, early in August.

We would respectfully suggest to

those who intend spending any time down here, that they make their presence known to your correspondent, who can be found on Ross' Pavilion almost every day.

HYPO.

#### San Francisco.

Mr. George Prigge, formerly of Boston, came here last March, got a good situation in the Pioneer Mill and is doing very well. He intends to stay here as long as he can. He receives very good wages. He frequently enjoys himself by visiting pretty young ladies in this city and Oakland.

Mr. Jas. C. Harlan, a deputy clerk of Woodland, stopped at his sister's house for one week. All the mutes were very glad to see him again.

Mr. Thomas Finnegan states that he has decided to go St. Louis for the purpose of visiting his relatives and classmates next spring. It is feared that he will probably never come here again.

All the deaf-mutes of this city and Oakland, will take a picnic at Sausalito on the 4th inst. Steamboat leaves at this city at 9:15 A.M. It is a distance of about fifteen miles, and a jump-bro time is anticipated.

Mr. Frank B. Shattuck has gone to San Andreas for his health, and to visit his friend there.

Moses I. Aronson and Jas. C. Harlan took Misses A. K. Roesler and Laura A. Bartels to attend the Devil's Auction, playing at the Bush St. Theatre.

Miss Ella Hard, of Oakland, went to Antioch city last Monday, and will stay with her sister for a few days.

On the 21st of last June, the deaf-mutes of this city and Oakland were respectfully invited to attend a social party at the parlors of the Young Men's Christian Association, 232 Sutter St. The attendance was large, and the games were varied. Refreshments were bountifully served at ten o'clock in the evening, and when the party broke up at 11:30, they looked happy and cheerful, which bespoke of the enjoyment they had.

Mr. Martin Aronson went camping out at Monterey with his relatives for two weeks.

Miss Annie K. Roesler received letters from gentlemen in the East, containing matrimonial proposals, but she has declined the offers.

XXXX.

July 2, '84.

#### South Carolina.

The South Carolina Institution closed on the 25th of June with a public exhibition. Owing to the heavy rains during the previous week and the cloudy weather on exhibition day, the audience was smaller than usual and numbered about eight hundred souls. In the morning, there were exercises illustrative of the methods of instruction pursued in the deaf-mute and blind schools. The pupils all acquitted themselves creditably. In the afternoon, we had an entertainment of music given by the blind band, under the leadership of Prof. Dixon, interspersed with one pantomime and three recitations in signs by mute pupils. The pantomime was performed by Oliver Clark so admirably that the audience understood it perfectly without an interpreter. It illustrated the virtues of a beautiful lady, who abhorred the use of tobacco in any form and the drinking of ardent spirits. Doubting the soberness of a fine looking suitor, one evening she pretended that something was in her eye. While the suitor was carefully examining her eye, his mouth was close to her nose and his breath smelled of tobacco. And so when the gentleman proposed to her, she gave him a decisive "no."

Miss Angie Fuller's poem, "The Blind Deaf-Mute," was beautifully rendered by Miss Ella Shuford. A bust of Laura Bridgeman, which was placed on the stage, added interest to the performance.

Miss Hampie Gooding recited the poem, "The Last Hymn," and a little wee girl, Miss Annie Bradley, the song, "Kitty and Mousie."

Misses Ella Shuford and Emma Bradley and two blind pupils received their six years certificates. The exhibition was closed with an oral recitation of "The Lord's Prayer," by a mute boy.

The mute visitors at the institution were more numerous than were present at any preceding exhibition. Among them were Mr. and Mrs. James Fisher, of the Georgia Institution; Misses Ella Groom, of the Alabama Institution, and a newly married couple, Mr. and Mrs. D. Flow. Mr. and Mrs. Fisher were the guests of their old schoolmates at the Hartford Asylum, Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Rogers. They had not seen each other for forty-five years. Miss Groom and Mr. W. S. Johnson staid with Mr. D. S. Rogers. We regretted greatly that the weather was quite rainy while these visitors were here, but we fondly hope that it will not make them decide not to revisit us.

The heavy rains previous to the closing day, caused breaks in the railroads, which delayed most of the pupils getting home.

Miss Eva Ballard, the teacher of the articulation class, has resigned her place on account of ill health. Much regret is expressed at her leaving us.

Mr. Hughston has gone to Atlanta to have an operation performed on his eye, which was injured by a robber on New Years night.

July 10, '84.

D. S. R.

## READING.

### The Picnic a Grand Success.

#### A FEW PERSONALS.

The Third Annual Picnic of the mutes of Reading, which came off on the glorious Fourth, was a complete success from beginning to end. For me to try to describe all the scenes which took place during the day, would be mere mockery, as they fairly begged description. We, however, will try to give some idea to the readers as to how the day was spent.

The thundering boom of cannon on a distant hill at the dawn of morning, told us that the eagerly-awaited-for glorious Fourth had come at last. The weather looked rather treacherous from the first, but at last, as if ashamed of its churlishness, cleared up suddenly, and Old Sol reigned supreme, sending forth its brightest light.

During the forenoon, the mutes arrived in small numbers, each boat bringing some. By the time lunch was announced the number had swelled to about forty, which is a large increase over the number of last year. Most of the forenoon was spent in introductions and talking over old time events.

Lunch ready, and every body seeming very hungry, all sat down, the gentlemen as close to the ladies they most affected as circumstances would permit. After having done ample justice to the bounteous repast, or "variety lunch," as some beer-loving German put it, all scattered about the grove engaged in conversation both sweet and otherwise. The bawling of the committee, however, soon brought them all together, and games were begun to be played, which continued at intervals during the afternoon. The intense heat of the day forbade too much indulgence in too vigorous games, so but few could be gone through. To quote the words of a certain gent, "It is as hot as the place Pagan Bob does not believe in."

Whenever a game was in progress, the novel speech of the mutes attracted a large crowd of green rustics which was frequently commented upon by the too sensitive, while others knowing that "the lion could be tamed by gazing him steadily in the eyes," adopted that plan.

Among the outside mutes present, were Misses Biery and Tugman, Messrs. James Robb, Fred Hewitt, Henry Stevenson, Conroy, Turner and Bacharach, of Philadelphia; Mr. Koehler, of Scranton; Mr. and Mrs. Witmeyer, of Lancaster; Miss Carter, of Pottsville, and Miss Kintzel, of Tanawana. To give the names of the rest would take up too much space. We can only say that the local mutes turned out in full force. The absence of beer on the grounds was frequently commented upon by David Rosenbaum.

Mrs. Witmeyer made a host of new friends, and everybody voted her a charming lady.

Miss Louisa Shappell was quite melancholy, because a Mr. L— was nowhere to be seen.

With a glass stuck in our eye, we espied John "Unknown" lurking in the bushes near by, as he said, "to catch a glimpse of the mutes from Philadelphia."

Fred Hewitt, of Philadelphia, was voted Dude No. 1.

Fire crackers were set off every now and then, but beyond a burnt pocket no damage was done.

Wm. Brookshire was often seen trying to devour his unoffending moustache, as his partner was seen chatting too freely with a certain gent.

We were offered a fine Havana and told to state that Miss so and so was the belle of the picnic, but declined with thanks.

Clem Parham was the reminus his fair one. How is it, Clem?

A few of the local mutes who did not attend the picnic, thinking their absence would be felt, were made the laughing stock by all the rest.



# FANWOOD.

## The Picnic at Fort Lee Park.

## IN AND AROUND THE INSTITUTION.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

Richard Tweed is now in Maine. Miss Julia Hamilton was at Coney Island on Wednesday. William H. Fomire is setting type in Saratoga Springs, N. Y. Johnny O'Brien is boss "devil" of the printing office for the summer. Mr. Charles W. Stowell is learning to set type in the printing office at leisure. He is progressing finely. Miss Mary Martin, accompanied by Miss Jennie Williams, visited the printing office Friday last. Miss Blauvelt, of Nyack, N. Y., spent a week here with her friend Miss Prudence Lewis. Miss Rice returned to the Institution after a few days on Long Island. She will soon start for Connecticut to recuperate among the Berkshire Hills. Wm. F. Durian has obtained employment in a down town printing house for the summer, and says that he likes the place and is having a very pleasant time in the evenings. Croquet-playing is all the go at present. The "printers," together with Messrs. Greenleaf and Stowell, may be seen almost every evening after supper engaged in some lively contests. Willie H. Rose played a game of base ball with a picked nine of Jersey City, which defeated a club composed of hearing boys of Hoboken, N. J., one day last week. This game was played at the Hoboken Stevens Institute grounds. Miss Lottie Kirkland, who received instruction in the art of teaching articulation and lip-reading from Miss Garrett, while she was a teacher at the Mansion House, is spending her vacation on Washington Heights. She is one of the corps of instructors at the Western Pennsylvania Institution. On the morning of Thursday last, the girls chaperoned by Miss Lewis, assisted by Miss Williams and the three Ryer sisters, crossed the river to Fort Lee, by way of Manhattan Ferry. Miss Trout provided a most tempting lunch, which they made short work of when the bluff was reached. In the evening when they returned, it needed but a glance at the sparkling eyes and rosy cheeks to tell how they enjoyed the day's outing. Ed. Clearwater possesses a musical instrument. Last Saturday, the notes floated from his shop window into the boilerhouse near by and attracted the attention of fireman Beatty, who strained his eyes very attentively in the direction from which they came. He supposed some bag-pipe blowers were around, and wanted to see where they were, not knowing that it was Engineer Banks who was turning the crank to see how it worked. Prof. Gamage and nightwatch Gerloff sailed on the steamship "Lessing," Thursday last, which left Hoboken for Hamburg, Germany. Mr. John Gardiner performs the duties of Mr. Gerloff in his absence. Miss Jennie Williams was visited by her sister and little niece Saturday, who remained over night and a part of Sunday. The sister of Miss Hattie Trout is here visiting for a few days. Both will start for their home in Virginia next week, but Miss Hattie will return after a few weeks' rest. Robert Grant witnessed the New Yorks beat the Philadelphia in a game of base ball at the Polo Grounds, Saturday.

John O'Connell, of Fort Lee, made a brief call Saturday. He came up in a horse and wagon by way of Manhattanville Ferry. The youngest sister of Miss Katie Ryer sings every Sunday at the Methodist Church on 158th street and Eleventh Avenue. She is considered a fine singer, and it is not seldom that her voice is heard to ring through our silent halls, accompanied by the soul stirring notes of the piano in the teachers' parlor. The following is taken from the New Palat Independent, of July 11th: "Mr. James H. Caton, accompanied by his school-mate, Ira H. Tyler, of New York, came up to Highland on the 27th of last month. They are spending their annual vacation. They expect to go down in Orange County, the day after the law suit between Wm. H. Ackerman and A. J. Caton is over—July 19th."

Mrs. Langtry is at present boarding at High Bridge. The number of people from the city who were at High Bridge on Sunday last, was greater than on any other Sunday for a long time. Among those present at St. Ann's Church on Sunday, were Wm. F. Durian, Ella Taylor and Johnny Ingrand, accompanied by his mother and little sister. A man was bitten on the hand by a rattlesnake at High Bridge Sunday. He was taken to the 99th street hospital, but it is feared he will not survive the effects of the poison. Stanley Robinson went to Pennsylvania Tuesday, where he will spend the vacation with his uncle. Robert Grant has received an invitation from Sidney Edwards to spend the summer with him at Youngsville, Sullivan County, this State. Misses Lewis and Ryer took the girls up the Boulevard on a visit to the Asylum for Colored Children on Washington Heights, Monday. They were witnesses of an accident—that of a man being thrown off a runaway horse. Messrs. Kennedy Kofer and Gateley were among our Sunday visitors. The little daughter of Patrick, the Institution coachman, is dangerously sick with cholera infantum. Cases have been quite numerous around here lately. Mr. C. Q. Mann and his charming wife, accompanied by her young brother, called at the printing office Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Willard Smith, their little eight-months old baby, Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Powers, called on Miss Lewis Tuesday afternoon. The baby is so sweet and cunning, that it kept the ladies in raptures of delight throughout the whole day.

EN QUAD.

## BROOKLYN.

DEAR EDITOR:—The Brooklyn deaf-mutes will be made happy by the introduction of eight hundred electric lights to illuminate the city.

Misses Hannah Wollman and Sonneborn are now summering on Ocean Avenue, Long Branch. They will return in a few days to attend the Brooklyn picnic.

A deaf-mute, named Patrick Smith, of Jersey City, N. J., was robbed of his money on Saturday, at Sea Beach Palace Hotel, Coney Island. Mr. Dezenford helped him to pay his way home.

Mrs. W. A. Jackson, came to New York City with her six months daughter to spend a few days with her parents. Her daughter was suddenly taken ill and died. She was buried in Greenwood Cemetery on Wednesday last.

The members of the Brooklyn society are rejoicing for having almost sold all the tickets for their coming picnic. The picnic promises to be successful. A special meeting will be held on Wednesday, July 23rd.

Mrs. S. M. Brown is having her summer vacation on Long Island. There is to be a wedding in the fall, the parties are both deaf-mutes of South Brooklyn.

Mrs. Pownall is lying dangerously ill at her home. Miss Abel, of New York City, is going into the country to spend her vacation.

Messrs. Hovell, Green and Juhring expect to go to Cedar Grove, Highlands of Navesink, on Wednesday, July 16th, on the steamer "Sea Bird," to spend the day.

## "A HARD CASE."

A deaf-mute, who is also partially blind, by the name of Frank P. Dougherty visited Nashville, Tenn., and behaved so badly that the police, and especially deaf-mutes, should be warned not to trust him. He would certainly be a subject of pity and kindness on account of his affliction only that he is a thief, and will rob those who show him kindness. While in Nashville, he received kindness from Mr. Frank Walker, who is also a deaf-mute, and he repaid this kindness by stealing clothes and other valuable articles, and fled to Kentucky. Mr. Walker followed him to Bowling Green, Ky., and had him arrested at a thief, but in consideration of his pitiable condition, and as he restored the articles taken from him, Mr. Walker declined to prosecute him further. But he had several satchels full of plunder that he had evidently stolen during his travels. The public should be on their guard against him, and all the deaf-mutes should refuse to associate with him.

FRANK WALKER.

## Wedding Bells.

Wednesday, June 18th, Mr. Samuel Wardman and Miss Nellie Barrett were married at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Wright, of Lowell, Mass., Miss Susie Wardman acting as bridesmaid and Mr. Howard Berry as groomsmen. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Smith Baker, Pastor of the First Congregational Church of Lowell, and interpreted into the sign-language by Miss Clara Wright. About forty relatives and friends were present. Among the presents was a silver cake basket, from Mr. Ozro Kimball, of Winchester, Mass.; Miss Nellie Lafferty, a glass set; Ida Marshall, a toilet-set; Martha French, a glass fruit dish; Susie Wardman, silver spoons; Lizzie Emmerson, glass set of berry dishes; Belle Flagg, a pair of vases; Mary Lackie, pair of celery dishes; Amelia Richardson, pair of small vases; Mr. and Mrs. Hobart and daughter, student rocker; Miss Wise, a cologne stand; John McCarty and George Tripp, two pieces of statuary; J. W. Soper and E. E. Eastbrook, silver knives and forks; Howard Mayberry, pair of vases; Mr. and Mrs. Lynde, glass sauce dish; Albert Hargrave, Holy Bible; Frank Wood, an album; Frank Roberts, china cuspidor. After having supper with Mr. and Mrs. Wardman, they left for a tour of two weeks. They will reside in Lowell.

There are moments when our passions speak and decide for us, and seem to stand by and wonder. They carry in them an inspiration of crime, that in one instant does the work of long premeditation.

# BALTIMORE.

## Picnic Matters.

## LECTURE TO BE DELIVERED.

## Interesting Items.

(From our Baltimore Correspondent.)

At the regular meeting of the Baltimore Deaf-Mute Association, Wednesday evening, July 9th, in relation to our annual picnic matters, the appointed day, Wednesday, August 13th, which was printed in the last issue of the JOURNAL, has been changed. The picnic will be held on Thursday, August 14th. The committee of arrangements, Adolph Knoechel and Thomas Sprague, will be represented by Chairman William R. Barry, Vice President of the Maryland Deaf-Mute Institution, in honor of his warm hearted interest in our welfare, Messrs. James S. Wells and George W. Veditz, and Misses Ella E. Perego and Annie B. Barry. Our picnic will be held at the lovely grove, No. 8 in Druid Hill Park, on Thursday, August 14th.

Mr. James O. Amoss, who is employed in the United States Government Bookbinding in Washington, D. C., has been an active member of the Baltimore Deaf-Mute Association, at the last meeting of the Association he was admitted to a passive membership by an unanimous vote.

Mr. George W. Veditz, a graduate of the National Deaf-Mute College, was admitted as an honorary member of the Baltimore Deaf-Mute Association at its last regular meeting. He has been invited to deliver a lecture before an audience of deaf-mutes at the Colored Deaf-Mute and Blind Institution, on the 31st of this month.

We will appointed Messrs. John A. Brandick, Adolph Knoechel and Thomas Sprague, and Misses Ella E. Perego, Sallie Gourley and Henrietta Wicks to arrange our "pound party," at Mr. Wells' residence, in honor of the lecturer, Mr. George W. Veditz. Mr. Louis Kampe is acting treasurer of our association, in place of the absent treasurer, Mr. Harry J. Gill, who is spending several weeks with his mother at the Blue Mountain Hotel.

Mr. James Wells will take the liberty of giving a compliment party to a select party of deaf-mutes, in honor of Miss Annie B. Barry, on Monday evening, July 14th, before she bids farewell to Baltimore, and departs on a pleasant visit to Connecticut for several weeks.

Miss Annie B. Barry spent all day and all night with Miss Ella E. Perego, on the Fourth. They enjoyed themselves in company of Mr. George Veditz.

Prof. Chapin, of West Virginia, dropped into this city, and paid a pleasant visit with Mr. James Wells and Miss Ella E. Perego, on Sunday evening, July 6th.

On Saturday afternoon, June 30th, Mr. Chas. J. Perego left this city for Port Deposit and spent some days with Mr. Wm. Smithson. On Sunday morning, he rode with Mr. Smithson to Rowlandville and visited there the places damaged by the recent flood. They met Mr. John B. Kilough.

On Tuesday, Mr. Perego was invited to spend a week with Mr. Kilough. On Saturday morning, they rode to Rowlandville where they enjoyed fishing at the Octario Creek. On Sunday morning, they drove from Rose Mount to Blue Ball and visited Mr. Perego's former classmate, Mr. Jos. A. Thomas. They were kindly invited by his aunt to dine with him, and enjoyed themselves until supper. On Monday, Mr. Perego left Port Deposit for Baltimore.

The committee on the selection of a hall for the society's purposes, are Messrs. Chas. J. Perego, Adolph Knoechel and John A. Brandick. It is expected that the deaf-mutes of this city and vicinity will take a grand excursion, by water, on board of the magnificent iron steamer, "Louise," to Tolchester Beach, Thursday, July 24th.

On Wednesday, July 8th, Messrs. Veditz and Perego went to Union Park to witness the Baltimore and St. Louis Unions play a base ball game. The latter defeated the former by a score of 8 to 2.

On Thursday, Mr. Veditz and Mr. Perego played a game of quoits. Mr. Veditz won by a score of 40 to 30.

Mr. Harry Anderson, has gone out of this city to spend several weeks visiting West Point and other places in Virginia.

Mrs. Mary Nichols, nee Miss Zimmerman, recently gave birth to a boy baby.

Miss Ella E. Perego will probably spend several days at Ellicott City, with her cousins, soon.

Mr. Jas. Moorey was Curtis Bay with Mr. Jas. O. Amoss on a pleasant fishing excursion on July 4th.

Mr. Chas. J. Perego has finished his charcoal drawing of the late Garfield, and will fit it in a golden ornamental design frame with all new styles, for our association.

Mr. Thos. Sprague will perhaps sail on board of the Steamer "Hopkins" to Boston soon.

Miss Henrietta Wicks has just changed her mind about visiting York, Pa.

CORRESPONDING SEC'Y.

BALTIMORE, 7-14-84.

# Wilkesbarre, Pa.

Our picnic will take place at Whaler's Grove, on July 26th. James Williams, a member of the Wilkesbarre Caledonian Club, will be master of ceremonies.

Mr. Peter Decker will come down from Rochester, N. Y., to attend the picnic.

Mr. Eaton has new quarters, which are more cosy than the old stand. He works both on the Record and the Herald of this city.

Robert Arnold, of Luzerne Borough, is at present in the metropolis of New York, visiting his mute friends, the Ijams, we presume. We wish him a very pleasant sojourn in the city.

The Philadelphia pupils all arrived home safe, and jubilant over the prospect of a quiet and enjoyable vacation. We want to know why Mr. Koehler has, as yet, not made any arrangements to hold services for the deaf-mutes of this city.

A fortnight ago, Messrs. Williams and Detweiler, in company with Mr. and Mrs. Petlick, went down to the Susquehanna River on the steamer "Magnolia," and had a pleasant time with the fair Miss Weil, while stopping at Plymouth.

Peter Decker is selling tickets for an excursion to Luzerne Grove, which takes place on August 14th, and is meeting with success.

We feel happy to see the familiar face of Mr. Willie Lee, of Philadelphia, among us. We hope he will fully appreciate the sweetness of our company.

Cogswell's orchestra, "the Pet and Pride" of Scranton, will furnish the music for the lovers of the dancing pavilion at the deaf-mute picnic, July 26th.

Sunday last, Mr. Detweiler, dressed up in a new tony suit of black, and, marching with cane in a la dandy style, visited us. We enjoyed his call very pleasantly. Call again John.

Miss S. McKinney, of Philadelphia, is with us again.

Miss Maggie Gorman, of Pittston, has gone up the country visiting her friends. We wish her a pleasant time and a safe return to home, sweet home.

It is a general rumor here that the dashing Ed. Milbier, of Syracuse, N. Y., is engaged in the toils of conjugal bliss with a Miss Annie Wamback, of Rochester, N. Y.

ZENOBIA.

## Fishers' Bait.

As the fishing season is drawing to a close, H. C. Dodge, the poet, has thought fit to say something about it. He thus pleasantly alludes to the bait:

## FISHERMEN'S FAVORITE BAIT.

This is the bait the fishermen take, the fishermen take, the fishermen take, when they start out on the morning. They take a nip before they go—a good one, oh! and long and slow, for fear the chills would lay them low so early in the morning. Another when they're on the street, which they repeat each time they meet for "luck"—for that's the way to greet a fisher in the morning. And when they are on the river's brink again they drink without a wink—to fight malaria, all by the doctor's warning. They tip a flask with true delight when there's a bite, if fishery's light they smile the more till jolly light all fishing they are scoring. Another night they depart; one at the mark and one to part, but none when in the house they dart expect they'll be mourning. This is the bait the fishermen try who fish at night, price high and tell each one a bigger lie of fishing in the morning.

## Have We a Magnetic Sense?

Every schoolboy knows how iron and steel are attracted, and Faraday discovered that if a piece of copper or silver is dropped between the poles of a powerful electro-magnet it falls slowly as if sinking through mud. To determine how this magnetic force is felt by the human system, Lord Lindsay and Mr. C. F. Varley made an electro-magnet so large that any person might place his head between the poles, in the center of the powerful influence which resisted the fall of copper like mud. Sir William Thomas declares that the result was marvelous, the wonderful thing being that not the slightest effect was perceived by the human body. He is unwilling to accept this experiment as conclusive, and thinks that it may yet be shown that we have a magnetic or electric sense—which, however, has nothing to do with what he terms "that wretched superstition of animal magnetism, and tableturning, and spiritualism, and mesmerism, and clairvoyance, and spirit-rapping."

## NORMAN HOUSE, OCEAN GROVE, N. J.

BEST ACCOMMODATION AND LOWEST RATES OF ANY HOTEL IN THE GROVE.

DELIGHTFULLY LOCATED NEAR THE BEACH, LAKES AND CAMP-GROUNDS.

For terms, write to Mrs. C. R. Priest, Lock Box 2147, Ocean Grove, N. J.

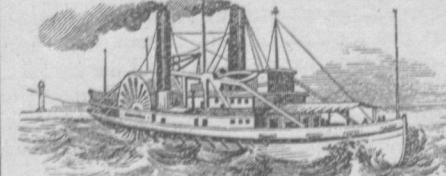
This hotel is the favorite one for the deaf, and every convenience will be found for them. The manual alphabet is used by all connected with the house.

# SECOND SEASON GRAND EXCURSION OF THE CATHOLIC LITERARY BENEVOLENT UNION OF DEAF MUTES, TO ROTON POINT GROVE, ON THE SOUND.

## "BRIGHTON OF THE EAST."

Thursday, August 21, 1884.

Saloon Steamer "Crystal Stream."



Leaves West 17th Street at 8 A.M. East 23d Street at 8:30 A.M. East 109th Street at 9 A.M.

MUSIC BY PROF. RICH E. SAUSE.

Tickets, adults, 50 cents each. Children under 12 years, 25 cents each.

Number of tickets limited, so as to avoid overcrowding.

Roton Point is on Long Island Sound, near Five Mile River, Conn., the Grove being close to the landing. Among the attractions are Surf and Still Water Bathing, there being a fine sandy beach the same as Coney Island and Rockaway, one hundred New Bathing Houses and New Bathing Suits. Sailboats and Row Boats and Excellent Fishing. Cool spring water in abundance. Tables for 2000 guests. Carroussels and Grading Swings. A Large Dancing Pavilion, 60x100 feet, fronting the Sound, where there is always a cool and refreshing breeze. A Large Hotel, Restaurant and Pavilion, Ice Cream Saloon, Four Large Bowling Alleys, Photograph Gallery, Base Ball and Croquet Grounds, etc. The trip to Roton Point by water is a delightful one, the Scenery being Romantic and charming. The Society reserves the right to refuse admission to all objectionable persons.

Tickets can be had at the JOURNAL office and from Members of the Union.

## GRANDEST OF THE SEASON.

COME ONE! COME ALL!

No Postponement on Account of the Weather.

## FIRST ANNUAL PICNIC (AND FESTIVAL OF THE BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES, TO BE HELD AT EULER'S FAMOUS BROADWAY PARK, BROOKLYN, ON THE AFTERNOON & EVENING OF SATURDAY, JULY 26, '84.

It is hardly necessary to say that the Committee have spared no pains to make it a most enjoyable affair. Every thing that is necessary to the success of a first class picnic, such as dancing, athletic games, swinging, bowling alley, shooting gallery, merry-go-round, shady walks, refreshments, etc., will be provided.

A first class band will be in attendance to discourse choice selections of music.

There will be several contests in athletic games. Handsomely designed gold and silver medals will be awarded to the successful competitors. Any one wishing to enter the list as contestants, can do so by communicating with the Chairman of the Committee on Athletic Games, Alex. Dezenford, 455 Hudson Avenue, Brooklyn, or No. 22 Fulton Street, New York City.

The following race will come off at 4 P.M. sharp:

Boys' Race, 440 yards run—Open to Deaf-mutes only.

Entrance fee, 50 cents. Entries will close on July 24th. A handsome silver medal will be given to the winner.

Tickets, - - - - - 25 cts.

Children under 12, - - - Free.

DANCING TO COMMENCE AT 2.30 P.M.

The grounds can be reached from Fulton Ferry or the East River Bridge, by the Fulton Street via East New York cars. By the Grand St. and Williamsburg Ferries, by taking the Broadway via East New York cars.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

HENRY L. JOURNIN, Chairman. EDWARD MC CONVILLE, ALEX. DEZENFORD, CHARLES E. GREEN, J. P. JAMES, HENRY HOVELL, HENRY STENGEL.

# DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we propose to publish in this column, as far as possible, a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes. Every organization is invited to send its card. Changes will be made as ordered by the Secretaries.

## BALTIMORE DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

The Baltimore Deaf-Mute Association holds its meetings in rooms at the Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company Establishment, third floor, (entrance on Forest St.,) corner Gay and Forest Sts. Regular meetings on every Wednesday evening at 8 P.M., for business only. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited to come in at any time of the day. The officers of the association are: President, J. H. Mooney; Vice-President, Wm. McElroy; Secretary, John A. Brandick; Corresponding Secretary, Chas. J. Perego; Treasurer, Harry J. Gill; Sergeant-at-Arms, Robert E. Unruh. The Secretary's address is 133 N. Chester St., Baltimore, Md., where all communications relating to the association should be addressed.

## BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, in the Tuttle's Building, 198 Grand Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: William G. Pownall, President; Henry Stengelo, First Vice President; Charles E. Green, Second Vice President; Thomas Godfrey, Secretary; Henry L. Journing, Treasurer; Jacob Swartz, Sergeant-at-Arms. The Secretary's address is 31 Meeker Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

## CALIFORNIA DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Thos. Grady; Secretary, Martin Aronson. Divine services, first and second Sundays at 11 A.M. Educational classes, Tuesday and Friday evenings, at 8 o'clock. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to Martin Aronson, No. 3 Monroe St., San Francisco, California.

## CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes, meets every Wednesday evening at 8 P.M., in the College Building of St. Francis Church, 26th Street, between 5th and 6th Avenues, for the month of members only. Debates every second Wednesday. Lectures every third Wednesday. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general cordially invited. Corresponding Secretary's address, James P. Donohue, 371 Second Avenue.

## CHICAGO MUTE CIRCLE.

The Chicago Mute Circle holds lectures meet-hings at the Young Men's Christian Association, 180 Madison Street, on the first and third Thursdays of each month, except July and August, at seven o'clock, P.M., and also holds Sabbath meetings at the same place, on the second and fourth Sundays of each month, at three o'clock P.M. Lars M. Larson's P.O. address is Young Men's Christian Association office, Chicago, Illinois.

## CINCINNATI ANDERSON SOCIETY.

The Cincinnati Anderson Deaf-Mute Society meets every Tuesday evening at 8 P.M., in the Rooms, Cor. 6th and Elm Street, first and third Thursdays of each month, at 8 P.M. Henry Barde, President, and Jesse K. T. Hoagland, Secretary. Secretary's P. O. address is 71 Bremen Street, Covington, Ky.

## CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Clerc Literary Association, a branch of All Souls' Guild, meets every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the Parlor (third floor) of St. Stephen's P. E. Church, 10th St. above Chestnut St. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2nd Thursday of each September, 1st Thursday of December and March, and last Thursday of June, which are assigned to quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. George Siffer is President, and Abraham L. Manning Secretary, and the latter's address is No. 1022 Sarah St., Philadelphia, Pa.

## PHILADELPHIA CATHOLIC LITERARY UNION.

The Catholic Literary Union of Deaf-Mutes meets every Tuesday evening at 8 P.M., in the large Philopatrian Hall, which is situated in 12th St., below Walnut St., front second floor. Last Thursday in every month for business meetings only. Strangers in general are cordially invited. Thomas Conroy is President, and Edward Carr is Secretary.

## ST. LOUIS CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meetings in room 8, third floor, Bryant & Stratton's Business College building, corner 5th and Market Streets (opposite the Court House). Regular meetings on the second Saturday of each month, for business only. The reading room, well equipped with dailies and illustrated weeklies at the club's own expense, is open to members and their friends at all times. The purposes of the Club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancement of St. Louis gentlemen and ladies will not be neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and all are welcome on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home in the club rooms. Officers: President, W. E. Guss; Vice-President, William Stafford; Treasurer, William Campbell; Secretary, Hugh P. Lamb; Sergeant-at-Arms, John Campbell. Secretary's address, 112 Chestnut Street, St. Louis, Mo.

## THE BAY STATE DEAF-MUTE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

The Deaf-Mute Christian Mission holds its annual meeting every year in February. Its object is to encourage the formation of union societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities, and to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf. To assist in giving extra services to such local union societies who are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves. Its officers are as follows: P. W. Packard, President; James P. Burbank, Secretary, and John T. Ellinghaed, Treasurer. Geo. B. Keniston and W. Bailey, Executive Committee of two.

## THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church, 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to improve the intellectual and social welfare of its members, and all communications relating to the Association should be sent to the Secretary, Fred Hoffman, 615 East 11th Street, New York City.

## THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named after Thomas H. Gallaudet, the founder of the first Institution for the instruction of the deaf and dumb in America, meets every year in different parts of New England. The next gathering will be held in 1884, time and place to be determined by the Board, consisting of John T. Tillghast, President; Oscar Kinsman, Vice-President; Philo W. Packard, Treasurer; John F. Donnelly, Secretary; State Managers, John W. Page, for Maine; Varunum B. Wright, New Hampshire; George A. Holmes, Massachusetts; Frank G. Tucker, Rhode Island; and William H. Weeks, Connecticut. Any further information can be obtained by addressing the President, John T. Tillghast, of New Bedford, Mass., or the Secretary, John F. Donnelly, Woonsocket, R. I.

# (DIRECTORY—CONTINUED.)

## THE NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTES LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEWARK.

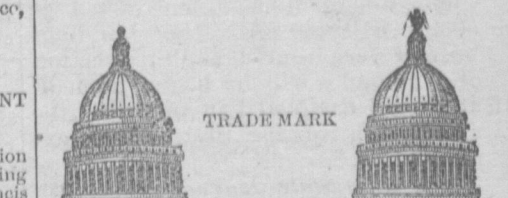
Meets every two weeks, Thursday evening, at 7:45 sharp, in the Hall of the Young Men's Christian Association, in Clinton St. The officers of the Association are: President, Daniel J. Ward; Vice-President, Walter McDonald; 2d Vice-President, Thomas R. Stewart; Treasurer, Willam Essinger; General Secretary, Robert T. Bailey. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, R. T. Bailey, 15 Thomas Street, Newark, N. J.

## THE SALEM SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Salem Society of deaf-mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in 1876, and meets at its rooms, 223 Essex Street, every Sunday forenoon, for holding services, excepting the last Sabbath of each month, when it holds a service in Beverly for the convenience of those who can not go to Salem. It holds a Bible class at its rooms every Sunday eve, under the leadership of its Pastor, and also Friday evening for a prayer and conference meeting. Its officers are as follows: P. W. Packard, Permanent Pastor; Hardy P. Chapman, W. Bailey, and S. F. Southwick, Board of Directors; L. A. Smith, W. K. Bigelow, and W. C. Packard, Trustees.

## WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA DEAF-MUTE PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood street. The deaf-mutes cordially invited. All communications relating to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. H. B. McMaster, No. 58 Pride St., Pittsburgh, Pa.



# SOMYKA.

(Patent.)